

MAY 10 1944

DESIGNS FOR FARM-WORKERS' HOMES

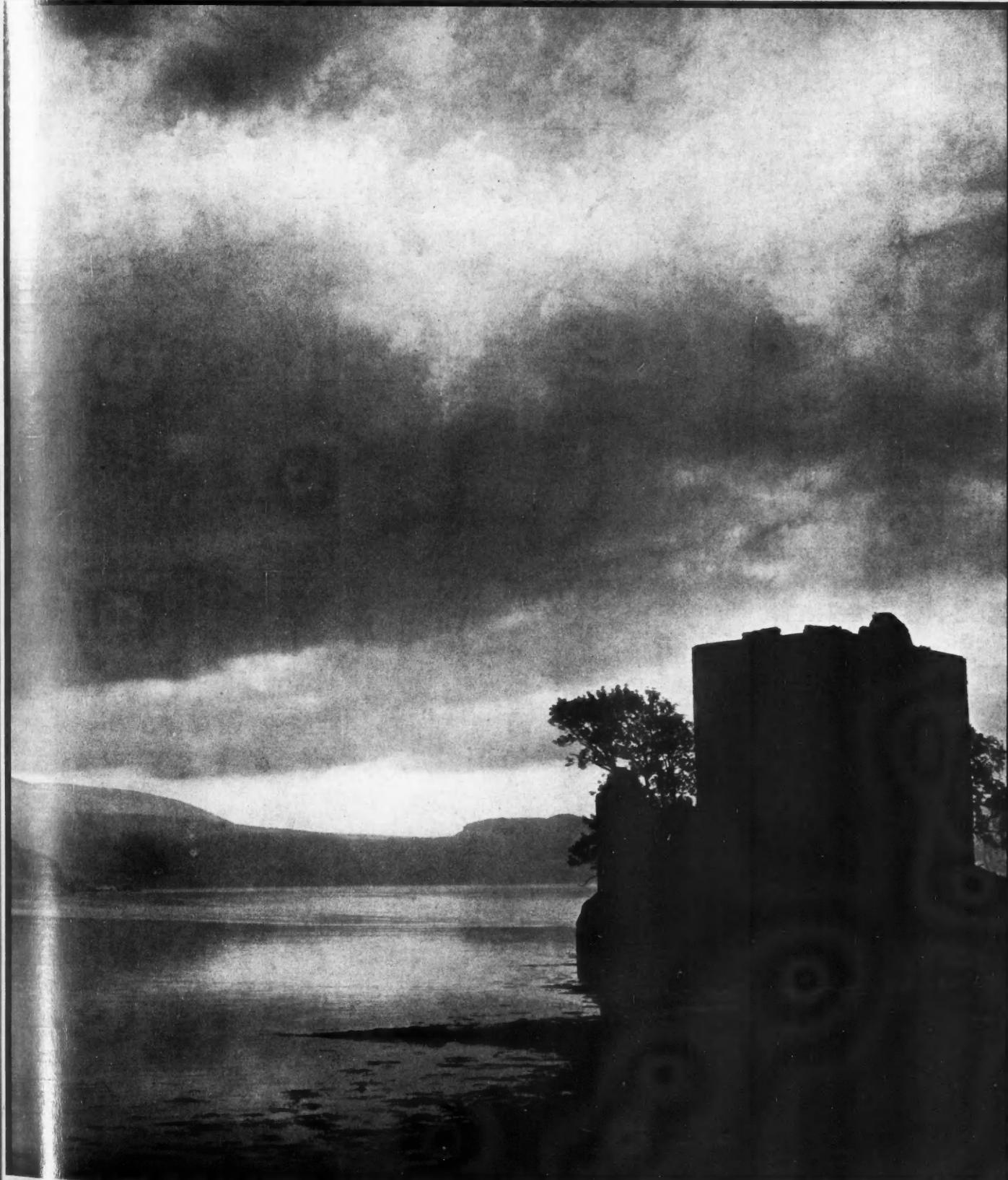
COUNTRY LIFE

On Sale Friday

APRIL 7, 1944

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AUCTIONS

ANTIQUE OR MODERN (advantageous to Executors, Trustees, and Private Owners).—Very GOOD PRICES ASSURED for Antique and Modern Household Furniture, Silver, Jewellery, Pictures, Books, Porcelain, etc., at the weekly Auction Sales of PHILIPS, SON & NEALE, 7, Blenheim Street, New Bond Street (Established 1796). (Sales of the above property can also be promptly arranged by private treaty). Tel.: Mayfair 2424. Ref. W.T.L. Auction announcements, *Daily Telegraph* every Monday, *The Times* every Tuesday.

PUTTICK & SIMPSON, LTD. (Established in 1794) hold frequent Sales by Auction of Old Silver, Sheffield Plate, Jewellery, Old English Furniture, Porcelain and Pottery, Glass, Objects of Art, Engravings, Etchings, Colour Prints, Pictures, Drawings, Postage Stamps, Books, MSS., Old Violins, etc., at their Galleries, 72, New Bond Street, London, W.1. Tel.: MAYfair 8622.

PUTTICK & SIMPSON, LTD. will hold the following SALE by AUCTION at their Galleries,

72, NEW BOND STREET, W.1. May 6622. The THIRD PORTION of the COLLECTION OF OLD ENGLISH DELFT AND OTHER POTTERY, etc., formed by the late LOUIS GAUTIER, Esq. (to be sold by order of the Executors), comprising Plates, Jugs, Teapots, Drug Pots, Punch and other Bowls, Mugs, Chargers, Dishes, etc. APRIL 13 and 14, at 11 a.m. Catalogues of above Sale p.f. 3d. each (prepaid).

PERSONAL

ANTIQUE and MODERN SILVER, GOLD, DIAMONDS, JEWELLERY, COINS and MEDALS, etc., BOUGHT FOR CASH. Highest prices given. Call or send registered post—SPINK & SON, LTD. The All British Firm (Est. 1772), 5-7, King Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1. (Telephone: Whitehall 5275).

ANTIQUE AND MODERN FURNITURE. A choice collection of Georgian chairs, easy chairs, dining tables, bureaux, tallboys, chests, Persian rugs, mirrors, ornamental chinas, Chinese porcelain and ivories, cut glass, bronzes, etc. Inspection invited.—WILLIAM WILLETT, LTD., Sloane Square, S.W.1. Tel.: Sloane 8141.

ASPREY'S, 166, New Bond Street, W.1, are prepared to purchase for cash Eternity Rings, modern Jewellery, Platinum and Gold Wedding Rings, etc.

BAGS—HANDBAG SERVICES COMPANY will overhaul and renovate your handbag. Finest craftsmanship. Send it for an estimate to 59, New Bond Street, W.1 (next door Fenwick's).

BLouses—Men's worn shirts will make into MOST ATTRACTIVE Blouses or own material can be made up by experts. 30—NO COUPONS.—Write for details C.I., 45a, Mortimer Street, London, W.1.

BROOKLANDS OF BOND STREET would like particulars of good cars available for purchase.—103, New Bond Street, W.1. Mayfair 8351.

CARS WANTED. SPIKINS, Heath Road, Twickenham, require to purchase at once one American car over 16 h.p. and one 8-12 h.p. Saloon. Cars must be 1938 or 1939 models and mileage under 20,000. Tel.: Pogesgreen 1035.

CHARLES ANGELI, 34, Milson Street, Bath, dealer in antique furniture, china, pictures, jewellery, etc., is willing to buy collections or single specimens at good prices. Also has a large stock for disposal. Enquiries solicited.

CLOTHING WANTED, also for SALE or HIRE, Suits, Riding Kit, Boots, Furs, Binoculars, Cameras, Trunks, Sporting Guns, Fishing Tackle, Furniture, Linen, CASH for parcels. All British Firm. Established 25 years. GORDON GIBSON AND CO., 131 and 141, Edgware Road, Marble Arch. Padd. 3779 and 9808.

CULTURED PEARL CO., LTD., 14, Dover Street, Piccadilly, W.1 (Regent 6623), will purchase for cash Cultured Necklaces. Real Diamonds, Gold, Silver, and Imitation Jewellery. Call or send registered post. Bankers: National and Provincial Bank.

EAT WATCH BEETLE, Furniture Beetle and all wood-borers can be completely eradicated by the polychlorophthalene WYKAMOL.—Full details from RICHARDSON & STARLING, LTD., Winchester.

DIAMONDS, JEWELS, GOLD, EMERALDS, SAPPHIRES, ANTIQUE AND MODERN SILVER, PLATE, ETC., urgently required for Export. Highest cash prices. The largest buyers in the Country are BENTLEY & CO., 65, New Bond Street (facing Brook Street), W.1. Tel.: MAYfair 0651.

ELectRIC GOODS FOR SALE. 41-pint Elec. Coffee Percolator, 200-220V., 420 W. A.C. by Launders, Conn., U.S.A. 2-pint. Elec. Kettle, G.E.C. "Magnet" make, 200-220V., 600 W. A.C. Heavy Elec. Iron, 7½ lbs. G.E.C. "Magnet" make, 200-220V., 600W. A.C. What offers—C. NELSON, 23, St. Vincents Road, Westcliff, Essex.

EXTRA SMOKING ENJOYMENT is yours at very little extra cost, when your cigarette is Pall Mall de Luxe, fresh from the Rothman blending rooms. Supplied direct at 12/10d per 100. £3 2s. 2d. per 500. 26 6s. Id. per 1,000, all post free.—Send your order and remittance to ROTHMANS LTD., Folio C. L., 5, Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.

FINE ANTIQUE WALNUT and other FURNITURE, CHINA and GLASS at THE GENERAL TRADING CO. (MAYFAIR), LTD., 1, 3 and 5, Grantham Place, Park Lane, W.1. Grosvenor 3273.

FOUNTAIN PENS repaired, all makes; speedy service. Old pens and parts purchased.—F. W. CLEVELAND, 14, Red Lion Square, W.C.1.

FUR COATS, Mink, Musquash, Squirrel, Silver Fox, etc.; bought for cash.—L. BERKELOW, 45, Powis Street, Woolwich, S.E.18. Phone: WO. 1771.

GARDENS SCHEME. Do not miss visiting the many gardens that have kindly promised to open under the Queen's Institute of District Nursing Gardens Scheme during the coming Spring and Summer for the benefit of district nursing.—Lists can be obtained from the GARDENS SECRETARY, 57, Lower Belgrave Street, London, S.W.1.

GOVERNESS AND RALLI CARTS, 40-80 Gns. Show condition. Also harness. On rail.—HEYMAN, 2, Cadogan Place, Sloane Street, S.W.1. SLO. 8161.

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

1/6 per line. Personal 2/- (Min. 3 lines).

PERSONAL

GOLD CIGARETTE CASE, 18-CT., for sale; box type, heavy, holds 12 to 18 cigarettes.—Box 943.

HAND and Nail Institute sends a Special Home treatment parcel for war-weary hands and nails (including famous Healthinale), 10/-—Appointment with CORALIE GODFREY at 35, Old Bond Street, 106. Reg. 3387.

INVISIBLE MENDING. Burnt, torn and moth-eaten garments (except Knitwear) invisibly Mended in two weeks. Send or call. Mark clearly damages to be mended.—BELL INVISIBLE MENDERS, LTD., 73, New Bond Street, W.1.

KICKERBOCKER BREECHES are the ideal garment for the country gentleman, and can be made from self-measurement if necessary.—THOMAS & SONS, 5, Carlos Place, W.1.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN with discerning tastes in tailoring are invited to post garments for advice and estimate without obligation. Specialists in Turning, Tailoring, Converting, etc. Thirty years' experience Savile Row garments.—SACKVILLE TAILORING CO., LTD., 61, BEDFORD HILL, BALHAM, S.W.12. Tel.: STreatham 1600.

M I N A T U R E S . Treasured Memories Exquisitely painted from any photograph, from 3 guineas. Old miniatures perfectly restored.—VALERIE SERRES, 24, Durham Road, Wimbledon, S.W.20. Wim. 5459. Est. 1760.

ORIGINAL SPEECHES FOR ALL OCCASIONS prepared. Also Public Speaking privately taught. WELBECK 4947.—KIRKHAM HAMILTON, Speakers' Academy, 67, Hallam Street, W.1.

PIPE SMOKERS. Owing to briar shortage, have your old pipes HYGIENICALLY cleaned, scraped and renovated and made sweet for many months. 2/- per pipe (any make), plus 6d. postage (any quantity). Foul pipes injure health. Also all REPAIRS, new mouthpieces, etc. ASTLEYS, 109, Jermyn Street, S.W.1. Briar Pipe Specialists.

ROLLS-ROYCE and BENTLEY. You cannot afford—whether buying or selling—to overlook the advantage of consulting the largest officially appointed retailers.—JACK BARCLAY, LTD., 12/13, St. George Street, Hanover Square, W.1. Mayfair 7444.

SAFE SUGGESTIONS BY CHUBB' . . . In case of Air Attack. After a fire, never open a Safe until it is stone cold, and thus avoid the chances of spontaneous combustion.

SEALSKIN MUSQUASH COAT, outsize; cost 80 guineas, accept 60 guineas.—Box 856.

STORE SMALL RESERVE OF FLOUR."—This suggestion was made by the Food Commissioner. DR. MAC'S HEALTH FLOUR is ideal for daily use and storage. It will keep for months (if necessary) and makes delicious golden-brown loaves merely by adding cold water; also scones, cakes, etc. It is genuine wheatmeal enriched with malted wheat. Send 5/6 now for a 12-lb. bag of Dr. Mac's Health Flour. Instructions, recipes, etc.; carriage paid.—Dept. F., DR. MAC'S FLOUR CO., Kendal, Westmorland.

SUNLIGHT and Foam Baths, Massage, Colonic Lavage are invaluable in cases of rheumatism, catarrh, and general debility.—MRS. GORDON, 39, Cumberland Court, Marble Arch, W.1 (Amb. 2575). T

THOSE WHO RIDE—and keep fit to do their bit—can BUY or HIRE complete RIDING KIT from MOSS BROS., 20, King Street, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.2.

TWO-ROOMED COTTAGE (3-4 beds). To let furnished, school holidays. Daily labour available. Between mountains and sea mid-Wales. Near Llangollen, School, children's ponies specialty. Three guineas weekly.—Box 862.

WAR ECONOMY. Fabric Shoes Re-covered ladies' own materials, 15/-, cash with order.—M. A. GRACE, 9, Dean Street, Soho, London.

WARING & GILLOW buy good quality Second-hand Merchandise. Furniture, Carpets, Pillows, Furs, China and Glass, Silverware.—Oxford Street, W.1.

WEST OF ENGLAND.—Public, please remember that BRUFORD'S OF EXETER, Goldsmiths and Silversmiths, will value or purchase for cash Jewels and Silver. Ancient or Modern. Call by appointment.—Phone: EXETER 54901.

WEST OF ENGLAND. W. J. TOLLEY & HILL (est. 1902). Auctioneers and Valuers, specialise in the careful preparation of Inventories and Valuations of contents of Residences for Probate and Insurance.—58, Baldwin Street, Bristol, Tel.: 20562.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Subject to Government Restrictions

FIRST-CLASS HEAD GARDENER for world famous garden required for September. Knowledge Alpine plants especially valuable. Near Stow-on-the-Wold. Excellent cottage provided. Under wartime conditions, only one other gardener kept. Wife must able to help in house 8 a.m. to 12 noon, and 8 p.m. to 9.30 p.m. Wages for gardener, £3 10s., wife, 30s.—Apply Box 866.

GENERAL BUILDER wanted to work on country estate and do maintenance work at London house. Must be able to do carpentry, plumbing, electric work. Board and lodging provided but no cottage. Must be prepared to be in London or country house according to needs. Wages with all found, £3 a week.—Box 868.

HEAD GARDENER required in the late summer for nobleman's estate in the Midlands. A man possessing experience in both kitchen and pleasure ground gardens is looked for, but the latter branch will not demand much of his attention until peace returns. Main activities now centred on market garden work as recognised by the local War Agricultural Committee. Experience in orchard, wall fruit and glasshouse work is essential. Commencing salary in the neighbourhood of £5 per week with bonus scheme, plus a free house, fuel, light and vegetables.—Apply with copies of references, to Box 825.

USEFUL GARDENER HANDYMAN wanted, able look after Brood Bitches, milk two cows, groom one or two horses, and help head gardener in world famous garden. Excellent cottage provided. Wages £3 5s. Wife must be willing will in house, 8 a.m. to 12 noon, and 8 p.m. to 9.30 p.m. Wages, 30s.—Apply Box 867.

HOTELS AND GUESTS

BEDFORD. SWAN HOTEL. First-class comfort in beautiful surroundings, at a moderate price. Bedford 2074 (Management) Bedford 34911 (Visitors)

BOURNEMOUTH. BOURNE HALL HOTEL, offers shops, scenery and plenty of sunshine. Provides admirable quarters in a central position. Bridge, billiards. Warmth and plenty of breathing space.—Resident Directors, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. BRYANT. From 5 guineas.

CHELTENHAM. 9 miles. Country holidays; home produce; delightful surroundings; 4 gns. inclusive.—(MRS.) EVANS. The Lodge, Shuthoger, Tewkesbury. Tel.: Tewkesbury 297.

CROWBOROUGH. THE BEACON HOTEL, Telephone 496. In the Sussex Highlands around Ashdown Forest. 800 feet above sea level.

100 Bedrooms. 8 Acres Pleasure Grounds. Excellent 18-hole Golf Course near.

First-class War-time Cuisine and Comfort. American Bar.

Under same management CADOGAN HOTEL, LONDON, S.W.1.

CROWBOROUGH. CREST HOTEL SUSSEX.

"A wee bit of Scotland in Sussex." Under the personal direction of Mrs. Eglington Adams. A fully equipped, first-class Hotel with nearby golf and riding. Cocktail lounge. All weather tennis court. Lift. Central heating throughout.

EXETER. ROUGEMONT HOTEL—the centre of Devon. All modern amenities, comforts. Rooms with bath and toilet, en suite. On pension terms from 6 guineas, weekly inclusive (plus 10%).

LONDON. MASCOT HOTEL 6-10 York Street, Baker Street, W.1. REDECORATED AND REFURBISHED 50 bright rooms with modern furniture. So quiet yet so central. Welbeck 9271.

HOTEL VANDERBILT 76-86 Cromwell Rd., Gloucester Rd., S.W.7 Near Harrods and Park. Western 4322. ORCHARD HOTEL Portman Street, Marble Arch, W.1.

One min. Selfridges. Mayfair 3741.

This is just the group of Hotels to appeal to the readers of *Country Life*. Gas fires, hot water and telephones in all the comfortable bedrooms. Lifts, night porters and understanding management. Terms 5 and 6 gns. en pension. Produce from own Wiltshire farm. Catering an attractive as possible.

MIDHURST. THE HISTORIC 15th-CENTURY SPREAD EAGLE

that Gateway to the South Downs, bids you welcome.

Golf, riding close to hand. From 6 guineas to 10 gns. Telephone: No. Midhurst 10.

LANGOLLEN, HAND HOTEL. One of the best in North Wales. Magnificent scenery. Own Salmon Fishing in River Dee. H. and C. running water in all bedrooms. Inclusive terms from 20/- daily. Tel.: 3207. Telegrams: "Handotel."

PETERBOROUGH. THE ANGEL HOTEL, NORTHERNT. First-class family hotel, excellent position near Cathedral. Bedrooms fitted h. & c. and lavatory basin. EVERY CONVENIENCE. COMFORT. CONSIDERATION. Tel.: 21411.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON. THE WILLIAM AND MARY HOUSE (Built 1680).

The Hotel with a personality for artistic atmosphere, exquisite beds, famous for its cooking. No single rooms available. Telephone: Stratford-on-Avon 2575.

SUSSEX. NEAR BATTLE. MOOR HALL HOTEL AND COUNTRY CLUB Tel.: NINFIELD 330.

Country House Hotel, offering every comfort and a cheerful atmosphere. Own Riding Stables. Hunting twice weekly with East Sussex. Good Hacking. Rough shooting over 250-acre farm. Trains met by arrangement. Terms by 5 guineas.

WALTON-ON-THAMES. A delightful Double Room will soon be available at Wayside Hotel, Station Avenue (near station and buses). Excellent food and service. For other accommodation, holidays, etc. Phone: Walton 129.

WESTWARD HO-NORTHAM "CLEVELANDS" (NORTH DEVON)

Luxurious Country Club Hotel. Tel.: Northam 300.

WINCHESTER ROYAL HOTEL. In old-world St. Peter Street. Leading family hotel. Running water. Central heating. Facing own gardens. Very quiet. Inclusive rates from 6 guineas. Garage. Write for "C.L. Illustrated Tariff." Tel. 31.

SITUATIONS WANTED

GENTLEMAN (33) married, requires permanent post as Estate and Farm Manager, Steward or Sub-Agent, on agricultural estate. Experienced in practical and clerical work of a farm and estate office. Expert knowledge of horses and capable stud manager. Diploma in Agriculture (Lon. Univ.) and passed examinations of the Chartered Land Agents' Society. Good testimonials.—Box 837.

GENTLEMAN (Public School), age 34, married, exempt (not C.O.), seeks position as Manager on gentleman's dairy farm. Fully experienced dairy stock, feeding and rearing; crops, maintenance farm machinery, accounts. Wife experienced dairy maid, milker, tractor driver. Good references. South and West Counties.—Box 861.

FELLOW OF ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, over military age, wants garden work. Capable with motor-cars. Cottage needed. South-West for choice.—Box 865.

LIVESTOCK

UTO-SEXING Pullets, specially bred for laying. Blood tested. Sent on 100 hours approval. Illustrated pamphlet free.—REDLANDS PEDIGREE FARM, South Holmwood. Telephone: Dorking 7334.

ABRADOR PUPPIES (one yellow). Sale. Ready end April. Very best working; blood pedigree; 10 to 15 guineas.—MEDLICOTT, Goathland, York.

GARDENING

CHASE CLOCES revolutionise Vegetable production, doubling output, ensuring an extra crop each season, providing fresh Vegetables for List.—CHASE, LTD., 9, The Grange, Chertsey.

GARDENS DESIGNED AND CONSTRUCTED Sherwood Cup, Chelsea Show, 1927. GEORGE G. WHITELEGG, Nurseries, Chislehurst, Kent.

GOLDEN STANDARD MAIZE. Seed for sale from the Dutch strain grown and ripened very successfully here in the open. 1 acre requires 4 lbs., average yield 10-15 cwt.—JEAF TRESOR Beacon Hall Farm, Benenden, Kent.

"GREEN FINGERS" FOR SALE.—Anyone can now have green fingers for a few shillings—the Seedeasy way—which makes sowing easy, saves work and money. You can double your crop yields and be well ahead of your neighbours. For complete outfit including double-purpose tool, special seedling and helpful booklet. Send 10/- plus 1/- postage.

SEED-ASSET DISTRIBUTORS, MARLOW S. (LTD.), LTD., Dept. G. Marlow House, LONDON, LTD. 24, Stilehall Gardens, Chiswick. Tel.: 324.

VEGETABLE and Flower Seeds of QUANTITY we do the experimenting; not you—UNWIN, LTD., Seedsmen, Histon, Cambs.

EDUCATIONAL

GIRLS' BOARDING SCHOOL in modernised eighteenth century mansion. Same area. Modern education for all exams. Liberal diet, individual attention, moderate fees.—Prospectus from Sec. Sulby Hall School, Welford, Rugby.

LANGFORD GROVE SCHOOL is now an EWOOD, TITLEY, HEREFORDSHIRE, in extremely healthy and beautiful inland surroundings. FROEBEL Department for boys and girls from 5 upwards. Advanced courses for the older students in languages, music, the arts, dressmaking, secretarial work, and in technical draughtsmanship in preparation for ENGINEERING, ARCHITECTURE, and the SERVICES.

Swimming, riding, games. A few bursaries available for children of parents on Active Service. Tel.: KINGSTON 8.

PETERSTOW COURT Residential Riding Academy for Ladies, Ross-on-Wye, successfully prepare candidates for the I. of H. Examination. Girls from 15 years of age accepted.—Principals: R. E. PRITCHARD, ex-M.F.H., Fellow and Instructor of the Institute of the Horse, and MRS. PRITCHARD.

SHORT STORY WRITING. Send 2/- for "Stories that Sell To-day," (a special bulletin) and prospectus of world-famous course.—REGENT INSTITUTE (1934), Palace Gate, W.1.

THE TRIANGLE Secretarial College, South Molton Street, W.1. May 5306-8. Residential Branch: St. Huberts, Gerrard's Cross, Fulmer 256.

TRAIN NOW and be prepared to play your part at the QUEEN'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE at the QUEEN'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE 67, Queen's Gate, S.W.7. Western 6939. or in the country near Windsor at Clarence Lodge, Englefield Green, Surrey. Egham 24.

WHERE ARE THE WRITERS OF TO-MORROW? Fresh blood is needed in journalism and literature. Develop your latent talent in your spare time with the LONDON SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM. REDUCED FEES. Special courses in Journalism, Short Stories, Article Writing, Poetry, Radio Plays, English Literature. Personal tuition by correspondence. No time limit.—Write to Applications Department, L.S.J. 57, Gordon Square, London, W.C.1. Mus. 4574.

FOR SALE

ANTIQUES FOR SALE, rare oak Court Cupboard, Jacobean Chest of Drawers, Jacobean Chest, Tudor oak Armchair. Spinning Wheel. F. A. TIGHE, 37, Rockbourne, Forest Hill, S.E.2.

CARAVAN, 4-berth, cooking, and lighting; no plate or linen; standing on private Thames beauty spot; use of which will be granted to purchaser until October 1, 1944 (fishing and swimming); punt or boat can be arranged for season. Price £350—no offers.—Box 864.

"COUNTRY LIFE," 91 copies in good condition. Series to December, 1943; a few only missing. What offers?—Box 857.

ECCLLES Trailer Caravan FOR HIRE. Furnished 3 gns. per week, from May onwards.—Box 863.

FIRST EDITIONS. The following for sale: "1914 and Other Poems," by R. B. Brooks 5 guineas. "Christmas Carol," Dickens: illustrated by Arthur Rackham, 50/-; "Key to Free-masonry," book plate Herbert Henry Raphaeal published 1814; embossed; leather binding; 5 guineas. Also the following: "Diseases of the Dog and Their Treatment," by Dr. Muller 3 guineas. "Canine Distemper," by Hamilton Kirk, 1 guinea. Five Kennel Club Club Books 1933-1939 inclusive, 30/-; "Bran Mash," by Capt. Victor Hallett, 15/-; "Sam Darling," by Captain G. T. H. GILBERT, Hilton House, Ecclesbourne, near Chorley, Lancs. Phone: Ecclesbourne 2878.

GENTLEMAN'S Savile Row dark blue pin-striped Double-breasted Suit; 6 ft. 6 in. chest. 37 in. Double-breasted Overcoat. 5 ft. 6 in. Top boots and trees. Peel. Pair Polo Boots and trees. Maxwell. Size about 8. All good condition. No coupons. What offers?—Box 859.

LADY'S dark blue London made M. Habit. Buff Cavalry Cord Breeches. 5 ft. 7 in. chest; 34 in. waist; 26 in. height. Gloves. What offers?—Box 860.

ADY'S secondhand Hacking Jacks. 2 pairs. 1 Riding Breeches—1 pair Riding Gloves (with trees 5½'). 1 Bowler Hat and Leather Gloves. Good condition. No coupons. Fort SMITH, 83, The Grove, Isleworth.

ROLLS-ROYCE, late 1939, Windover 7-seater. Perfect condition, upholstered and appointed, as good as new. Mileage 5,040. Can be seen by appointment (No. 8350). £3,500—Box 869.

OTHER PROPERTY AND ADVERTISING PAGE 582

COUNTRY LIFE

VOL. XCV. NO. 2464

APRIL 7, 1944

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

OXFORDSHIRE

Between Oxford and Banbury
GEORGIAN RESIDENCE AND 860 ACRES

Trout Fishing in River which runs through Deer Park



occupying a fine situation, the house is built of cal stone with blue slate of and stands about 0 ft. up facing South with rural views over the Park and Lake. is approached by two large arched Drives each about a mile long, one having a gate-house. 4 well proportioned and lofty reception, 19 principal bedrooms, day and night nurseries, 8 secondary and servants' bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Electric light, telephone, spring water supply, cess-pool drainage system.

The Residence (a portion of which is held in requisition by the W.L.A.) would be sold with less land.

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

Sole Agents: Messrs. FRANKLIN & JONES, Frewin Court, Oxford; Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,536)

MID-ESSEX—LONDON 25 MILES

Occupying a secluded position standing about 275 feet above sea level on a light soil, facing South-east, with rural views.



THE 15th-CENTURY HOUSE which has been added to in keeping and erected of brick with tiled roof, approached by a drive. The well arranged accommodation comprises hall, 4 well proportioned reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, good domestic offices with servants' hall.

Central heating.

Companies' electric light, power and water. Telephone. Hot water system. Septic tank drainage.

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD. POSSESSION BY ARRANGEMENT Hunting.

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (8735)

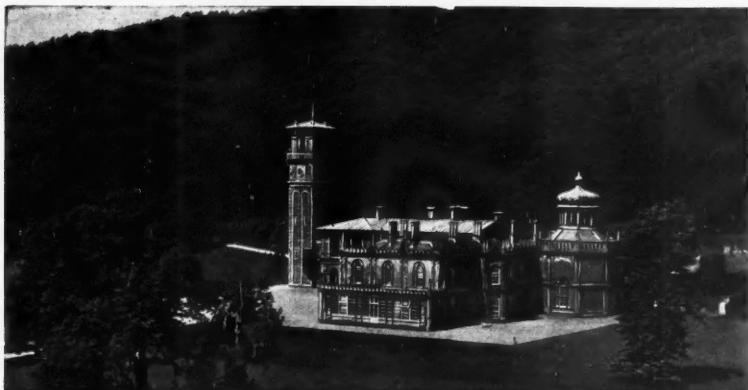
Garages for 4 cars with chauffeur's room. 3 excellent cottages, and farm buildings. Stone buildings include ample stabling and garage accommodation. The grounds include 2 large and several small lawns, terrace down to the river, rose, rock and water gardens, grass tennis courts, walled kitchen garden, parkland, woodland. Remainder comprises 3 Farms let on yearly Michaelmas tenancy, village and over 20 Cottages.

About 2 miles exceptionally good Trout Fishing, excellent Partridge and Pheasant Shooting. Hunting. Golf.

ONE OF THE BEAUTY SPOTS OF WALES

Between the Mountains and Cardigan Bay. Aberystwyth 15 miles.

SUITABLE FOR SCHOLASTIC OR INSTITUTIONAL PURPOSES



MANSION WITH VACANT POSSESSION

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH ABOUT 770 ACRES

The Mansion and Hotel (a short distance away) together form an extremely valuable and complete property.

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1, and Messrs. RENNIE TAYLOR & TILL, Monmouth. (40,413)

The Property includes A FAMOUS HOTEL set in magnificent mountain and river scenery and adjoining the wonderful series of waterfalls of two rivers.

The Hotel is a Free House and contains about 25 bedrooms (fitted basins), 3 lounges, 3 bars, Café to seat 200 and separate pavilion for extra accommodation. Electricity from Turbine. Separate hot-water system. Garages, Bungalow, and several Cottages. Included with the Hotel (which is let on lease) is the access to magnificent views of the famous Falls.

Excellent Farm of about 325 Acres (Let).

AN IMPOSING MANSION AND 400 ACRES WITH VACANT POSSESSION,

standing in parklands intersected by a River with cascades. The mountain and park provide scenery of superb beauty.

The Residence is substantially built and contains about 30 bedrooms, 5 living-rooms and ample offices.

Outbuildings and Garage accommodation. Two entrance lodges. Parkland would afford facilities for forming a Golf Course and Swimming Pools.

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8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1.

MAYFAIR 3316/7.

CASTLE ST., CIRENCESTER (Tel. 334). AND AT NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS AND YEOVIL

By Direction of the Executors of James Niven, Esq., of Hopewell.

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Abeyne 9 miles. Ballater 10 miles. Tarland 2 miles.

On ROYAL DEE-SIDE in the HOWE OF CROMAR

One of the most fertile and beautiful valleys in Scotland.

The DELIGHTFULLY COMPACT RESIDENTIAL and FARMING ESTATE of
HOPEWELL

INCLUDING HOPEWELL HOUSE, A STONE RESIDENCE WITH 24 ACRES

In a beautiful sheltered position overlooking the Vale of Cromar. 3 reception rooms, nursery, 6 principal bedrooms, bathroom, 3 servants' bedrooms, servants' hall, and usual domestic accommodation.

The HOME FARM of HOPEWELL, with VACANT POSSESSION - - - 182 ACRES

reputed at one time (about 10 years ago) to grow the finest seed oats in the world.

HOPEWELL MAINS FARM, with VACANT POSSESSION - - - - 131 ACRES

MEADOWLEA FARM, let at £33 PER ANNUM - - - - 63 ACRES

TWO SMALL HOLDINGS AND 3 COTTAGES, ALL LET.

The whole Estate extending to

453 ACRES (337 being in hand)

and producing an actual and estimated rental of

£447 PER ANNUM

will be SOLD by AUCTION as a WHOLE by JACKSON STOPS & STAFF at the IMPERIAL HOTEL, ABERDEEN,
on THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1944, at 3 p.m.

For further particulars and conditions of Sale (price £s.) apply—Solicitors: Messrs. MILNE & REID, 2, Albyn Place, Aberdeen (Tel. 5077).
Auctioneers: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 15, Bond Street, Leeds, 1 (Tel. 31269). Also at London, Northampton, Cirencester, Yeovil and Dublin.

URGENTLY REQUIRED BY SEPT. 29.

MILL HOUSE TYPE OF PROPERTY.

not more than 6-7 bedrooms.

COTTAGE. FEW ACRES OF LAND

Fishing available if possible.

ANY DISTRICT SOUTHERN COUNTIES.

GOOD PRICE WOULD BE PAID

Reply to: JACKSON STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester
(Tel. 334/5).

WANTED

STANDING TIMBER

URGENTLY WANTED

EXPERT ADVICE GIVEN ON SELECTION, SALE
AND REPLANTING.

JACKSON STOPS & STAFF

Timber Surveyors,

20, BRIDGE STREET, NORTHAMPTON

Negotiations strictly in accordance with Article 1 of the
Control of Growing Trees (No. 2) Order.

URGENTLY WANTED with POSSESSION
BEFORE THE AUTUMN

AN OLD "CHARACTER" HOUSE
(Manor type preferred)

in CENTRAL or WEST SUSSEX

5-7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms preferred. Main water and
electricity. Garage and Farming.

10 to 50 ACRES

Price secondary consideration if property
in good condition.

CAPT. E. C. C. F., c/o JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8 Hanover
Street, W.1. (Tel.: Mayfair 3316-7.)

OUTSKIRTS OF A KENTISH VILLAGE

38 miles London. With good views over lovely country.

A WELL-BUILT AND EASILY RUN MODERN HOUSE OF
CHARACTER

3 reception rooms, 6 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, offices and maids' sitting-room.
Oak staircase and panelling.

Central heating. Main water and drainage. Own electric light plant; main electric
cable available for connection.

EXCELLENT GARDENS, COWHOUSE, STABLE AND OUTBUILDINGS.
SECLUDED GARDENS. MATURE ORCHARD, TENNIS LAWN, KITCHEN
GARDEN, SMALL PADDOCK.

NEARLY 3 ACRES

£6,000 FREEHOLD. WITH POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

Inspected by JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, London, W.1. (Tel.:
Mayfair 3316/7.)

Grosvenor 3121
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

EAST SUSSEX

FOR SALE A CHOICE RESIDENTIAL ESTATE OF
152 ACRES

WITH MODERATE-SIZED MANSION

Stands on high ground with magnificent views.

11 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 5 reception rooms, and convenient domestic offices. Main
electric light. Stabling. 2 Lodges. Groom's quarters.

THE ENTIRE HOUSE HAS BEEN MODERNISED RECENTLY

The grounds are ornamented by magnificent timber, cut yews, and a choice selection
of flowering shrubs of which the Rhododendrons are a feature. Tennis and croquet
lawns, woodlands and shrubbery walks, herbaceous borders, excellent walled kitchen
gardens, greenhouses, orchards. Parkland.

THE WHOLE PROPERTY EXTENDS TO 152 ACRES
FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Personally inspected and recommended by the Agents: Messrs. WINKWORTH & Co.,
48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1.

SURREY

FOR SALE A RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY OF
21 ACRES

WITH VERY PICTURESQUE RESIDENCE IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER
THROUGHOUT.

Stands on high ground with south aspect.

The house contains hall, dining room, drawing-room, morning room, smoke room;
complete domestic offices, and includes servants' hall, pantry and bedroom. ABOVE
approached by two staircases: 12 bedrooms and 4 bathrooms. Fitted basins (h. & c.)
in all bedrooms.

AGA COOKER. FRIGIDAIRE. WATER SOFTENER. MAIN ELECTRICITY,
GAS AND COMPANY'S WATER. CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN DRAINAGE.
STABLE AND GARAGE. 2 COTTAGES. LODGE.

THE GROUNDS ARE WELL MATURED AND AFFORD PLENTY OF SHADE.
PRETTY FLOWER GARDEN. 2 GRASS TENNIS COURTS. VERY LARGE
SWIMMING BATH AND GOOD KITCHEN GARDEN. THE WHOLE PROPERTY
EXTENDS TO ABOUT

21 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD, WITH POSSESSION

Apply: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1.

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

SURREY—25 MINUTES TO WATERLOO

In the highest part of the district, about 10-15 minutes from station, 'buses and shopping centre.

An architect-designed Modern Tudor residence built of brick with cavity walls, half-timbered upper part, and a mellow tiled roof. The house stands on sand and gravel and faces due South, and is approached by a drive.

One panelled hall and lounge, 2 other reception rooms, loggia, full-size billiard room, cloakroom, modern domestic offices, 6 principal bedrooms (5 with 1st story basins), 2 bathrooms, 2 maids' rooms.



Oak parquet floors on ground floor and gallery oak staircase. Open brick fireplaces in reception rooms and several bedrooms.

Brick-built double garage.

Well wooded grounds with flower beds and borders, sunk garden, rock garden, stream, hard tennis court, kitchen garden, fruit trees, greenhouse, etc.

ABOUT 1 ACRE

FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,845)

MIDDLESEX

E. FIELD. Highest and best residential part. 8 minutes' walk of Station. 30 minutes City and West End.

VILL PLANNED AND APPOINTED RESIDENCE. Hall, cloakroom (h. & c.), 3 reception rooms, studio, 8 bedrooms (basins, h. & c.), bathroom. Usual offices.

main services. Central heating and independent hot water. Parquet floors, mahogany panelling.

Detached GARAGE with chauffeur's flat.

Well matured garden, lawn (suitable for tennis), flower beds and borders, fruit trees, etc., in all about $\frac{1}{2}$ ACRE.

PRICE FREEHOLD £4,000. VACANT POSSESSION

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,777)

PEDIGREE STOCK AND ATTESTED T.T. FARM OF NEARLY 250 ACRES MONMOUTHSHIRE



Part of the land is in rich valley and part healthy slopes on which the stock thrives all the year round. Good corn-growing land, red loam soil.

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Hunting. Shooting. Golf.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (15,432)

Telegrams: Galleries, Wesdo, London

Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.

Reading 4441
Regent 293/3377

NICHOLAS

(Established 1882)

1, STATION ROAD, READING; 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY W.1

Standing high above one of the most picturesque reaches of the River Thames. Within easy reach of station with good service of trains to Paddington.

A COMPACT RIVERSIDE RESIDENCE

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

situated in beautifully wooded grounds of approximately

5 ACRES

WITH RIVER FRONTAGE. BOATHOUSE AND WET DOCK.

The accommodation comprises: 8 bedrooms, 2 maids' rooms, 3 reception rooms, bathroom. Usual domestic offices with servants' sitting room. Central heating.

3-ROOMED CHAUFFEUR'S COTTAGE. GARAGE FOR 2 CARS.

HARD TENNIS COURT, GREENHOUSE, ETC. ALSO PICTURESQUE ENTRANCE LODGE.

Further particulars apply as above.

Telegrams:
"Nicholas, Reading"
"Nicheny, Ficy, London"

REQUIRED TO PURCHASE

MESSRS. NICHOLAS HAVE NOW ON THEIR REGISTERS A NUMBER OF PURCHASERS WHO ARE ACTIVELY SEEKING PROPERTIES IN BERKSHIRE AND NEIGHBOURING COUNTIES. Their requirements vary from 5 to 10 or 12 bedrooms, 3 to 4 reception rooms and usual amenities. POSSESSION REQUIRED EITHER IMMEDIATELY OR AFTER THE CLOSE OF HOSTILITIES.

GOOD PRICES OFFERED FOR THE RIGHT PROPERTY

Owners who may be thinking of selling either now or in the future—please communicate with MESSRS. NICHOLAS who will be pleased to inspect and advise without any obligation on the part of the Owner.

3, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1.

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Grosvenor
1032-33

INEXPENSIVE COUNTRY HOUSES FOR SALE WITH IMMEDIATE VACANT POSSESSION

BAWSHOT HEATH AND CAMBERLEY GOLF COURSE

DELIGHTFUL HOUSE (well built). 3 reception (one long), 6 bedrooms, bathroom; all main services; well-matured garden of **1 ACRE**. **PRICE FREEHOLD £5,600.**

SURREY HILLS, 700 FT.
(Close to station, 30 minutes rail)

RE. BRICK TUDOR-STYLE HOUSE. 3 large reception; 6 or 8 bedrooms; 3 bathrooms; all services; garage; 3 garages; hard court. MATURED GROUNDS. **2½ ACRES. FREEHOLD ONLY £4,500.**

CLOSE TO SUNNINGDALE GOLF COURSE AND STATION

BRICK HOUSE designed by architect ten years ago. 1 reception loggia, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. All services; garage; well-stocked garden. Will accept **£4,500.** By your lease at peppercorn ground rent.

BEST RESIDENTIAL PART OF EPSOM

Road leading to famous Downs



DISTINCTIVE HOUSE OF QUEEN ANNE PERIOD in LOVELY WALLED GARDEN of **1 ACRE**. 3 large reception, beautiful paneling; 8 bedrooms, 5 having h. and c.; 3 bathrooms; all main services; central heating. Garage; tennis court; kitchen and flower gardens; very secluded. **PRICE FREEHOLD £6,000.**

LONG FRONTAGE TO RIVER THAMES

(Henley 1 mile. Beautiful views)

ATTRACTIVE HOUSE with verandahs; well above flood level. 3 reception; 7 bedrooms; bathroom. Main water and gas (no electricity in the district); heating. LOVELY GARDEN OF **2 ACRES**. Boathouse, creek and private fishing rights. **ACCEPT £5,500 FOR QUICK SALE.**

BISHOP'S STORTFORD, WITHIN 8 MILES

Bus service. Outskirts of old country town.

FASCINATING THATCHED COTTAGE on privately owned estate; long drive; 3 reception; 5 bedrooms; bathroom. Main services; garage. SECLUDED GARDEN, SHADY TREES ($\frac{1}{2}$ ACRE). **FREEHOLD £3,500.**

BETWEEN POTTERS BAR AND PICTURESQUE VILLAGE OF NORTHAW

WELL-BUILT HOUSE (30 years old), red brick. 3 reception; 5 bedrooms; bathroom. All services connected. Garage; A.R. shelter; gardens and paddock. **1 ACRE. FREEHOLD £3,600.**

Most of these have been personally inspected and are confidently recommended by RALPH PAY & TAYLOR as above.



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1
Regent 8222 (15 lines)



Telegrams: "Selanet, Piccy, London"

MONMOUTH

A few miles from Chepstow. In a magnificent position with a South view.

A SMALL COUNTY SEAT OF CHARACTER AND STONE BUILT



Lovely suite of panelled reception rooms, 10 principal bedrooms, 5 staff rooms, 6 bathrooms. Central heating. Electric light.

LODGE. 2 COTTAGES
STABLING. GARAGES.

WALLED GARDEN AND
PARKLAND. IN ALL ABOUT

33 ACRES

THE WHOLE IN BEAUTIFUL
ORDER

FOR SALE AT A
SACRIFICIAL PRICE



A SECOND RESIDENCE nearby with 7 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, etc., could be purchased if additional accommodation were required.

Set of views and full details from: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.)

(W.50,917)

THE FORMER HOME OF A FAMOUS NOVELIST

EWELL, SURREY

Absolute seclusion in a peaceful position only 12 miles from Town and barely 5 minutes' walk from station.



WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE

approached from semi-private road by carriage sweep and planned on TWO FLOORS ONLY. Hall, 2 reception rooms, music or billiard room, 7 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms, etc. ALL MAIN SERVICES GARAGE for 2 Cars. DELIGHTFUL GARDEN OF ABOUT 1 ACRE FOR SALE FREEHOLD £6,000

Sole Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (S.46,760)

SUSSEX

Glorious position 400 feet up overlooking the Downs and Sea.



PRICE £4,600 FREEHOLD

VACANT POSSESSION, MAY, 1944

Particulars from: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (C.49,533)

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19. (WIM. 0081.) BISHOP'S STORTFORD (243)

CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & HARRISON OF SHREWSBURY (Tel.: 2061) THE AGENTS FOR THE WEST

NEAR STROUD, GLOS. £4,000

PERFECTLY EQUIPPED STONE-BUILT COTSWOLD STYLE HOUSE, 3 most attractive reception rooms, 7 bed, 2 bath. Main services. Central heating. Garage. Mature gardens (with stream). 1 ACRE.

CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury.

SOMERSET (Bath 5 miles) £6,000

ATTRACTIVE OLD CHARACTER HOUSE, Thoroughly modernised, in quiet valley. 3-4 good rec., 6-7 bed, 2 bathrooms. Electric light. Main water. Good outbuildings. Nice garden. Woodland. Stream and pasture. 35 ACRES.

CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury.

With 1 mile of Trout Fishing.

SOUTH DEVON. 40 ACRES. £6,250

GEORGIAN HOUSE, beautifully situated in heavily timbered grounds. 3 rec., 8 bed and 2 bathrooms. Main electricity and water. 3 cottages (2 with bathrooms, w.c.'s, and electric light). Stabling. Garage. Farmery. CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury.

With nearly a mile of Salmon and Trout Fishing
S. RADNORSHIRE with 30 up to 900 acres.



GEORGIAN MANOR HOUSE in lovely position, (near station, 6 miles from Llandrindod Wells). 3 good rec., 6-7 bed, 2 bathrooms. Acetylene lighting. Excellent water. Cottage. Barn. Garage, etc., and farmery. Gardens and land, 30 acres £5,000 or with 7 small farms, inn, woodland, etc., in all about 900 acres £15,500.

CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury.

DORSETSHIRE. £9,000

VERY CHOICE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY of about 15 ACRES. (Possession at end of war.) Hall, 4 rec., 10 bed, 4 bathrooms. Main electricity. Central heating. Beautiful grounds. 2 Cottages. Farmery. CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury.

SOUTH DEVON. 280 ACRES

BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED RESIDENCE in lovely surroundings. 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 reception; "Ese" cooker. Main electricity, central heat. Garages, stables. Cottages. Home Farm. All in land. £20,000.

CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury.

WEST MONTGOMERYSHIRE 188 ACRES. £6,950

GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENTIAL FARM. Glorious spot, near market town. Charming House, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception; electricity, central heat; "Aga" cooker; cottage; farm buildings; good land, good lands.

CHAMBERLAIN-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury.

Regent
4304

OSBORN & MERCER

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

28b, ALBEMARLE ST.,
PICCADILLY, W.1

BUCKS

Between Aylesbury and Buckingham, convenient for Main Line Station to London

Sheltered situation in rural country—For Sale
AN UP-TO-DATE COUNTRY HOUSE
OF CHARACTERMain electricity and water. Central heating.
Large hall, 3 reception, dozen bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Hunter Stabling. Farmery. 3 Cottages.

Very Pleasant Gardens. Excellent Pasture.

Hard Tennis Court. Squash Court.

24 ACRES

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER. Inspected and highly recommended. (16,730)

In beautiful country, facing South near Sevenoaks
FOR OCCUPATION AFTER THE WAR
A FINE MODERN RESIDENCE

Approached by a double drive bordered by chestnut trees.



DELIGHTFUL PLEASURE GROUNDS with matured trees. Lily pond, tennis lawns, walled kitchen garden. Orchard, meadows and parkland, including frontage suitable for building.

IN ALL ABOUT 40 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD
Further particulars from CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1. (16,491)TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1
Grosvenor 2861.
Telegrams: "Cornishmen, London."

£6,000. SOMERSET. 35 ACRES

1 1/2 miles market town (G.W.R.), 300 ft. up, pretty country.

VERY NICE STONE COUNTRY HOUSE OF FARMHOUSE TYPE (dating from 1720). 8 bed and dressing rooms (3 fitted h. & c.), bathroom, 3 reception. Electric light, good water, telephone. Garages, useful outbuildings. Lovely but inexpensive gardens, orchard and grassland. Immediate possession of house, but land is let at £80 p.a. Inspected and highly recommended.—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,601)

£5,250. NORTH DEVON. 100 ACRES

Glorious views over moors. 700 ft. up. South aspect.

ATTRACTIVE STONE-BUILT COUNTRY RESIDENCE. 9 bedrooms (3 fitted h. & c.), bathroom, 3-4 reception. Water by engine. Electricity main 1/4 mile. Garage, stabling. Cow-ties for 12. 5-roomed Cottage, etc. Gardens, orchard, arable, meadow and pasture. Recommended as bargain.—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (7134)

WARWICKSHIRE AND OXFORDSHIRE BORDERS

In delightful country on Edgehill.

Within 7 miles of Banbury, 13 miles of Stratford-on-Avon, 16 miles of Warwick.

A FINE RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE
FOR INVESTMENT AND/OR OCCUPATIONTHE UPTON ESTATE
UPLANDS HOUSE. A MOST ATTRACTIVE MODERNISED
RESIDENCE

3 sitting rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Servants' hall and good domestic offices. Main electric light. Central heating. Stabling for 5 horses. Double garage.

MINIATURE PARK OF ABOUT 14 ACRES

FIVE FARMS, ALLOTMENTS AND ACCOMMODATION LAND

RENT ROLL OF £660 A YEAR

Part of the Estate is believed to be underlain by VALUABLE BEDS OF IRONSTONE and HORNTON STONE, and the Mineral Rights are included in the Sale of the Freehold.

600 ACRES

Freehold and free from Tithe and Land Tax.

FOR SALE AS A WHOLE BY PRIVATE TREATY or if not so SOLD, then by AUCTION in LOTS at a later date to be advertised.

Particulars and Plans (price 1/- Control of Paper Order) from the Sole Agents:

BIDWELL & SONS

Chartered Surveyors, Land Agents and Auctioneers.

Head Office: Cambridge, and at Ipswich and Ely, and

49, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.

Grosvenor 1553
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Hobart Place, Eaton Sq.,
68, Victoria St.,
Westminster, S.W.1.SUSSEX COAST
Near shops and sea.COAST
Close to station.THIS EXCELLENT LITTLE
HOUSEwith every modern convenience
and all main services.3 RECEPTION ROOMS,
CLOAKROOM, 4 BEDROOMS,
2 BATHROOMS. GARAGE,
AND CHARMING GARDENS.

In all about

1 ACRE

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION, £3,500

OR WOULD BE LET UNFURNISHED ON LEASE AT £150 per annum.

All further particulars of: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (C.3271)

OLD SUSSEX

Early Possession

Conveniently situated near station, facing South and West.

Built of hard blue Stafford
bricks and containing principal
suite, 8 other bedrooms, with
fireplaces and lavatory basins,
2 other bathrooms. FULL-
SIZE BILLIARD ROOM,
cocktail lounge, 3 reception
rooms, splendid offices, all on
two floors.

14 ACRES

of which 3 are splendidly
stocked gardens, and the
remainder let; will soon com-
mand a good price as building
land.Very large tithe barn, and
gardener's cottage.

Included in the sale are the excellent fittings, the floor as laid throughout, and the

full-size THORNTON BILLIARD TABLE.

PRICE FREEHOLD. HOUSE and 3 ACRES, £7,500

THE WHOLE ESTATE £10,000

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (D.26.0)

44, ST. JAMES'S
PLACE, S.W.1

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

Regent
0911

AGENTS FOR THE HOME COUNTIES, THE SHIRES, AND SPORTING COUNTIES GENERALLY

SOUTH-WESTERN ENGLAND:
EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY COUNTRY
RESIDENCEOF CONSIDERABLE CHARACTER, MODERNISED
AND IN BEAUTIFUL ORDER,
situated in a magnificently timbered park, having south-
westerly aspect and commanding exceptionally fine views.
500 ACRES (100 acres or so in hand)

LODGE AND 10 COTTAGES.

2 FARMHOUSES with ample buildings to each farm.

THE FINE OLD RESIDENCE CONTAINS: 4 sitting
rooms, 10 bedrooms and dressing rooms and 4 bathrooms.
Main electricity. Central heating.

CHARMING GARDENS AND GROUNDS.

THIS BEAUTIFUL SMALL ESTATE IS
FOR SALEby the Sole Agents, who have inspected and recommend it:
JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London,
S.W.1. (L.R. 20,616.)WEST KENT
165 ACRES 2 COTTAGES £10,250

Just over 25 miles south of London.

Southern aspect, splendid views over unspoiled country.
Vacant possession of residence at once, and of some of
land. Sporting rights in hand. 4 sitting rooms,
8 bedrooms, 1 dressing room, 3 bathrooms. Main electricity,
central heating, main water. Oak-beamed Barn. Stabling
and garage. A MOST ATTRACTIVE PROPOSITION

AT A VERY MODERATE PRICE.

Owner's Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St.
James's Place, London, S.W.1. (L.R. 20,611.)HEREFORDSHIRE
VACANT POSSESSION SEPTEMBER
OR EARLIERGEORGIAN COUNTRY RESIDENCE
MODERNISED AND IN SPLENDID ORDER.2½ miles small country town and near Railway Hall. Bus
service.Hall and 3 sitting rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms,
bathroom, etc. Servants' sitting room.

MAIN ELECTRICITY.

STABLING and GARAGE and plenty of other useful
buildings.

LARGE ORCHARD. PADDOCK. LOVELY GROUNDS.

Total area about

10½ ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £6,500

Owner's Direct Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK,
44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1. (L.R. 17,554.)

F. L. MERCER & CO.

Regent 2481

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1.

LIMPSFIELD COMMON, SURREY
Near Oxted and Westerham.**ARCHITECT-BUILT HOUSE**; 3 reception, 6 bed-
rooms (fitted wash basins), 2 bathrooms, 2 servants'
rooms (fitted basins). Main services. Double garage,
Central heating. Oak floors. Lovely gardens and 3½
ACRES. FREEHOLD £7,000. Post-war possession.—
F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1.
(Entrance in Sackville Street.) Tel.: Regent 2481.**BETWEEN SEVENOAKS & WESTERHAM**
Magnificent position adjoining Trust Lands.
**MODERN TUDOR-STYLE LABOUR-SAVING
RESIDENCE**, expensively fitted, 5 bedrooms, 2
bathrooms, 3 reception. All services. Central heating.
Garage. Large Cottage. Choice gardens and 10 ACRES.
FREEHOLD £7,500.—F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville
House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. (Entrance in Sackville Street.)
Tel.: Regent 2481.**TEST VALLEY. Nr. ANDOVER, HANTS**
PERIOD COTTAGE OF CHARACTER, oak beamed
(3 reception, 5 bedrooms, bathroom). Garage. Elec-
tricity and power; fitted basins. Secluded garden ½
ACRE. **FOR SALE, FREEHOLD**.—F. L. MERCER
AND CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. (Entrance
in Sackville Street.) Tel.: Regent 2481.MIDWAY BETWEEN GUILDFORD AND
FARNHAM

Glorious position near pretty villages of Seale and Puttenham.

ELIZABETHAN-STYLE RESIDENCE; 3 reception,
billiards, 7 principal bedrooms (fitted basins), 3 maid's
rooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating, main services. Cottage.
Three-car garage. Exceptionally fine grounds, rhododen-
dron, wisteria, orchard, kitchen garden, and 18 ACRES.
FREEHOLD £11,500.—Sole Agents: F. L. MERCER AND
CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. (Entrance in
Sackville Street.) Tel.: Regent 2481.BERKSHIRE. PRIVATELY IN THE
MARKET

Near commons and famous golf course, 25 miles London.

FINE MODERN RESIDENCE, extensive views; 2
drives, with lodge. 10 bed and dressing rooms, suite
of reception rooms. All services. Stabling, 2 cottages.
Beautiful gardens, orchards, and paddocks, nearly 34
ACRES. **FOR SALE** with Possession, and with less land if
desired.—F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40,
Piccadilly, W.1. (Entrance in Sackville Street.) Tel.:
Regent 2481.BEAUTIFUL COTSWOLD VALLEY
BARGAIN
Five miles Bath.**STONE-BUILT XVITH-CENTURY RESIDENCE**
in lovely gardens, woodlands, and trout stream, 40
ACRES. 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception. Good
outbuildings. Electric light. Company's water. **FREE-
HOLD £6,000**.—F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House,
40, Piccadilly, W.1. (Entrance in Sackville Street.) Tel.:
Regent 2481.**ASCOT & WINDSOR AREA. Near Station**
ADMIRABLY APPOINTED RESIDENCE, 3 recep-
tion, 6 bedrooms (all fitted wash basins), 3 bathrooms.
Main services. Central heating. 2 Garages. Charming
secluded gardens and 5 ACRES. **FREEHOLD £8,000**.—
F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1.
(Entrance in Sackville Street.) Tel.: Regent 2481.**NORFOLK BARGAIN** Rarely Obtainable
**A SPECIMEN SMALL GEORGIAN MANOR
HOUSE**, 30 miles from the coast. 6 bedrooms, 2
bathrooms, 2 reception. Main services. Garage. Old
world garden finely timbered, 3½ ACRES. **FREEHOLD
£3,300**.—F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40,
Piccadilly, W.1. (Entrance in Sackville Street.) Tel.:
Regent 2481.TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Euston 7000)

MAPLE & CO., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1
(Regent 4685)

HIGH UP ON THE KENT AND SUSSEX BORDERS

Tunbridge Wells district

TO BE SOLD

AN ATTRACTIVE HOUSE ON TWO FLOORS.
Situate in a NICE GARDEN of nearly ONE ACRE.
Square hall, dining room, drawing room, 23ft. x 15ft.,
7 bedrooms, bathroom, good offices, small sitting room for
maids. Company's electric light, etc. GOOD GARAGE.
GARDENS INCLUDE LAWN WITH SPACE FOR
TENNIS COURT, KITCHEN GARDEN, etc.Recommended by MAPLE & CO., 5, Grafton Street, Old
Bond Street, W.1.Amidst lovely rural country ½ mile from village, 12 miles from the town of GUILDFORD.
2½ miles from a station, and with pleasant views of Pitch Hill, Leith Hill and Holmbury Hill.

FOR SALE

A MOST ATTRACTIVE PROPERTY, comprising SMALL HOUSE surrounded by land extending to between
90 and 100 ACRES. A long carriage drive from a quiet road leads to the house which is on two floors only, and
contains: Hall, study about 22ft. x 16ft., fire lounge about 26ft. x 20ft. Dining room about 17ft. x 16ft. Compact offices,
including good sitting room for maids, about 17 ft. x 14 ft. 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.RADIATORS IN NEARLY EVERY ROOM. ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS AND COMPANY'S WATER.
Excellent COTTAGE with sitting room, dining room, 3 bedrooms, bathroom. 3 Garages with flat over, all with electricity.
ATTRACTIVE INEXPENSIVE GROUNDS, SOME WOODLAND WITH SMALL STREAM AND PARKLIKE LAND

PRICE £10,000 Subject to Contract

Recommended by the Agents: MAPLE & CO., as above.

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(Established over three-quarters of a
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(Tel. 2102.)**GLoucester, Wye Valley.**
Stone-built House of Character, on
outskirts of residential village, 500 ft. up.
Lovely views. Drawing, dining, 4 bedrooms
bathroom and usual services. Own electric
plant and water supply. Stone outbuildings,
garage 2 cars. 5 acres, including
good orchard. Immediate possession.
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A LOVELY EARLY XVIIIth CENTURY RED-BRICK HOUSE

In real country yet only 17 miles from London.

Entrance hall, panelled inner hall, 3 reception rooms, garden room, 11/12 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms.

MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT & WATER. CENTRAL HEATING. AGA COOKER. DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS with many rare trees, walled garden, belt of woodland with series of ponds.

3 VERY GOOD COTTAGES.

ABOUT 21 1/2 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD PRICE £15,000 WITH POSSESSION
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SUSSEX-KENT BORDERS

In a lovely district nearly 500 ft. above sea level, enjoying extensive views. 2 miles from a main line station and 7 miles from Tunbridge Wells.

A QUITE EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE LONG LOW MODERN HOUSE IN THE SUSSEX FARMHOUSE STYLE

approached by a 150 yard drive with modern lodge (5 rooms, bath, electric light, etc.), sitting hall with enclosed loggia adjoining, 3 reception rooms (oak parquet floored), 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, model kitchen, servants' sitting room.

MAIN ELECTRICITY AND WATER. OIL FIRED CENTRAL HEATING PLANT
WITH THERMOSTAT CONTROL. BASINS IN BEDROOMS.

GARAGES FOR 3 CARS.

DELIGHTFUL INFORMAL GARDEN MERGING INTO WOODLAND.

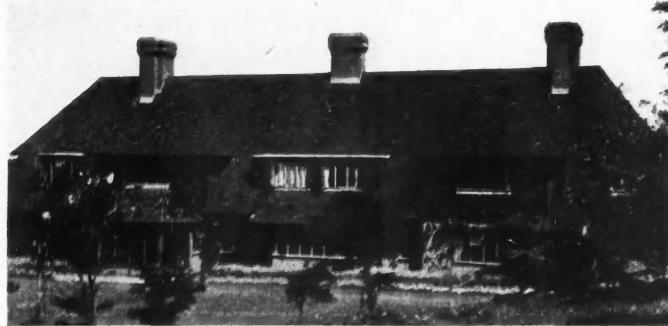
Hard tennis court.

TOTAL AREA JUST OVER 50 ACRES

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Facing a Common. London 15 miles.



EASILY MAINTAINED GARDENS

ABOUT 2 3/4 ACRES

TO BE SOLD
FREEHOLD

SUBJECT TO REQUISITION

THIS ATTRACTIVE HOUSE

9 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bath rooms
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CENTRAL HEATING.

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BEAUTIFUL PART OF HAMPSHIRE
30 miles London. Highly attractive
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Fees substantially reduced and open to
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IT has been our great pleasure to inspect and be favoured to offer, something so very
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pastureland, nearly 12 ACRES. Right in the heart of Surrey, with Leith Hill and other
beauty spots around, and neighboured either side by farms, yet under 30 miles London.
Just a little old fashioned country cottage, sweet in itself—a crazy path leads you to it,
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fruit with some glass; the rest pasture with lovely belt of woodland—a mass of bluebells
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to find. Only just offered, but you must inspect at once.

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ATTRACTIVE STONE RESIDENCE
in nice garden, approached by drive.
Large hall, 2 good reception, 6 bedrooms,
bath. Gas, but electric light available
after war. 65 ACRES (50 Grass) of
excellent level land and very good buildings;
30 years present owner. Just the
size and class of property in great demand
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FINE QUEEN ANNE HOUSE
In a lovely, unspoiled part of Suffolk



A MOST DELIGHTFUL OLD HOUSE with period decorations and surrounded by lovely old gardens with ornamental water. 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 reception. Electric light. Central heating. Home Farm (let). 3 Cottages. **FOR SALE WITH 200 ACRES**

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Lovely position, an hour from London



BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED MODERN HOUSE OF GREAT CHARM. In perfect order, with every comfort and convenience. 13 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 4 reception. Garages. 3 cottages. Lovely gardens, pasture and woodland.

40 ACRES FOR SALE.
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WANTED TO PURCHASE

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION NOT ESSENTIAL

A **HOUSE OF CHARACTER, PREFERABLY GEORGIAN TYPE** with 12 bedrooms, 3-4 bathrooms, etc. Home Farm if possible and **150-250 ACRES.** HANTS, WILTS, GLOS, BERKS, WEST SUSSEX, etc.

GOOD PRICE OFFERED FOR THE RIGHT PLACE

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AREA ABOUT 2,000 ACRES OF GROUSE MOOR WITH SALMON AND TROUT FISHING.

BLACK CLAUCHRIE HOUSE

STANDS ON THE MOOR IN WELL SHELTERED POLICIES AND GARDEN.

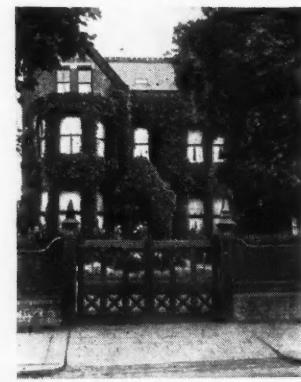
The moor used to yield 200 to 300 brace grouse. Trout fishing with a few salmon.

SHEEP FARM LET AT £145 PER ANNUM.

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CONVENIENT FOR CITY AND WEST END



3 good reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms, billiards room. Mains water, electricity and gas.

GARAGE FOR 2 CARS.

DELIGHTFUL, WELL-PLANTED AND SECLUDED GARDEN

Station, few minutes walk

NEAR GOLF COURSE.

VACANT POSSESSION.

£2,500 OR NEAR OFFER

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4 miles from Winchester and 14 from Basingstoke. THE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL, AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING PROPERTY known as The Burntwood Estate of about 668 Acres. Fine Georgian style Residence. Entrance hall, 4 reception rooms, 16 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Electric light. Central heating. Estate water supply. STYLISH FARM, 33 loose boxes. Dry, healthy paddocks. 8 excellent cottages. 4 bungalows. For SALE BY AUCTION AT THE ROYAL HOTEL, WINCHESTER, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1944. Particulars, price 2/- from the Auctioneers,

JAMES HARRIS & SON,
Jewry Chambers, Winchester.

By Order of Trustees of William Andersen, decd. Adjoining Walton Heath and the famous Golf Course.

"MOOR EDGE,"

WALTON-ON-THE-HILL, SURREY. Charming Freehold COUNTRY RESIDENCE. 5 bedrooms, 4 reception rooms, complete offices. Picturesque and well matured gardens of about 2 ACRES. Cottage and outbuildings. Unique situation within easy reach of London. Vacant Possession on Completion. Which ROBT. W. FULLER, MOON & FULLER will SELL BY AUCTION on the PREMISES on THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1944, at 11 o'clock, unless sold privately in the interim. Immediate following and on FRIDAY, MAY 5, the Auctioneers will SELL THE CONTENTS OF THE HOUSE, comprising Valuable Antique and Modern Furniture, the Rare Collection of Japanese Pictures, Bronzes and China, Important Library of Books and the Usual Household Effects. (View day: Wednesday, May 3.)

Particulars and Catalogues (price 6d. each) on application to the Auctioneers at their Offices: Station Approach, Epsom; 85, High Street, Croydon.

FOR SALE

BERKS. A really Unique Property. High up in midst of beautiful scenery. Modern all-electric House with 40 acres land, facing South with veranda, 3 bed, 1 dressing room, 2 baths, cloakroom, large lounge, panelled hall and dining-room, excellent labour-saving kitchen, central heating, main electricity and water, telephone. Double garage, store shed, etc. £7,000 freehold, including fitted carpets, curtains and electric equipment.—HASLAM AND SON, Friar Street Chambers, Reading.

FOR SALE

CAMBRIDGE, ENVIRONS OF Pictur-esque riverside property. Old-world Cottage Residence, 3-4 reception rooms, 5-6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Modernised offices. Electricity, co's water. Double garage. Large brick barn. Pretty garden with facilities for boating, bathing and moorage. Unique setting for private occupation, guest house or tea gardens. Freehold. Sole Agents: GRAY, SON & COOK, 29, St. Andrew's Street, Cambridge.

DEVON. Between Taunton and Exeter. Exceptional opportunity. Delightfully situated small Residential Dairy Farm for sale with valuable Accredited and T.T. Attested Pedigree Jersey Herd and Retail Milk Round. Attractive farmhouse with 4 bedrooms, bathroom (h. & c.), 2 reception rooms and usual domestic offices. Main electricity, main water, modern drainage, telephone connected. Near village, bus and station. Good cottage. Modern shoppings and farm buildings. 46 Acres rich land. Immediate possession. Price £11,000, lock, stock and barrel.—HEWITT AND CO., 19, Barnfield Road, Exeter. A. 1,258.

ELSTREE. A modern Detached House, 120 ft. frontage to private made-up road. Rural surroundings. Near railway station and bus route. Central heating and fitted basins. 4 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 large reception rooms, cloakroom and kitchen. Brick-built garage. Freehold £4,750.—Write to Box 853, or telephone Barnet 6034 before 10.30 a.m. or after 7 p.m.

ESSEX (between Saffron Walden-Braintree). Beautifully appointed Detached Residence, in lovely village, 250 ft. up. Cloakroom, 4 reception, 6 bedrooms, bathroom (h. & c.), excellent domestic offices with "Esel" cooker and water heater. Centrally heated workshop and studio with 2 additional rooms. All in splendid order, compact, and on 2 floors only. Main electricity, water, telephone, septic tank drainage. Well-stocked garden with tennis lawn, about 2 acres in all. Freehold. £4,500. Possession.—WOODCOCK AND SON, Ipswich.

HANTS. With 1/2-mile first-class fishing. Attractive medium-size Residence, 1 1/2 miles from Andover with lodge, glorious water gardens and about 83 acres. Possession after the war, fishing end of present season. Moderate price.—Apply: JAMES HARRIS & SON, Land Agents, Jewry Chambers, Winchester.

LEICESTERSHIRE. For Sale by Private Treaty. Woodland Site of 21 Acres or thereabouts, known as Whittington Rough, near Market Field, 7 miles from Leicester. Price £500. Plans may be inspected and further particulars obtained from: SHAKESPEAR, MCTURK & GRAHAM, 17, Wellington Street, Leicester. Tel. 22785.

FOR SALE

PERTHSHIRE, CRIEFF. Safe area. For Sale privately, that most excellent Self-contained Residence known as Murraypark, situated in the best part of Crieff, containing 4 public rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, hall, cloakroom and pantry, kitchen and small back room, scullery, larder, etc. Bath and w.c. on both first and second floors. Stables and wash-house. Centrally heated. The house is well built of stone, with Southern exposure and extensive views. The garden is well laid out with fine trees and flowering shrubs, besides fruit and vegetables. Extent of feu fully 1 1/2 acres. Assessed rental £80. Fee duty £26 10s. 3d. For further particulars apply: COVILLE & DRYSDALE, Solicitors, Crieff.

SALISBURY. With vacant possession. Well-built, convenient House, 2 large living-rooms, 7 bedrooms (most with gas fires), 2 bathrooms. Main electric light, water, gas, Telephone. Very fine well-kept garden of about 1 acre including kitchen and ornamental grounds. Tennis court. Garage. Station 1 mile. On bus route. Price £4,500 for quick realisation.—Apply: TRETHOWAN & VINCENT, Crown Chambers, Salisbury.

SUSSEX. Outskirts quiet seaside resort. Fine Detached Residence, facing south, overlooking acre grounds. 6 bedrooms (3 with basins), 2 balconies, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception, cloakroom, well-fitted domestic offices. Part central heating. Main services. Detached garage for 2 cars. Conservatory, etc. All in beautiful order. Only £3,500 freehold. Temporarily let.—BOX 854.

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AGRICULTURAL ESTATE. Messrs. BARKER, SON & LEWIS, Land Agents and Chartered Surveyors, have recently acquired, on behalf of the Clients on whose behalf they have been advertising, a large and important Agricultural Estate. Their Clients now propose to make a further purchase in any good agricultural district in the country, and particulars are invited in confidence from Owners (or their Solicitors or Agents) who might be disposed to entertain the sale of a property of not less than 1,000 acres in extent. The purchase is required only for long-term investment and tenants will be fairly and properly treated. Communications should be addressed to Messrs. BARKER, SON & LEWIS, 4, Park Square, Leeds, 1. (Tel. 23427.)

VALE OF AYLESBURY or Chiltern Hills. No commission required. Wanted to purchase, a House of Character with modern conveniences. About 6 bedrooms. With 1 or 2 loose boxes and some land. Send particulars and, if possible, photographs to Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W.1.

WANTED

COTSWOLDS. W. OXON or E. GLOS. 3-4 reception, 6-8 bedrooms, mains services, good grounds. Post-war possession considered. Up to £5,000.—BOX 852.

COUNTRY. Wanted, small Artist's House of outstanding charm. Luxurious, up-to-date modern. Solid structure, compact, labour-saving. Dry, dust-proof. Main electricity. Effective central heating. 5 bed, 2 reception, 2 bath. Small matured garden. Picturesque surroundings. Secluded, not isolated. Not suburban. Maximum 2 hours London. Will pay 25 per cent above commercial price for suitable place. Advt. designed for prospective or hesitant sellers.—MASON, Londondry Farm, Nutley, Sussex.

COUNTRY. Wanted to purchase, preferably 15 to 20 miles North-west or West of London, a Tudor or Elizabethan Period House, with 3 reception rooms or 2 receptions and large lounge hall, 4 or 5 bedrooms, bathrooms, etc., with up to 20 or 30 acres, 2 cottages either on the property or near. Vacant occupation or possession after the war; prepared to buy if requisitioned. Full particulars and photographs if possible (which will be returned). Will deal through agent if desired. Purchasing for own occupation.—D. ROBERTSON, The Tarn, Hartsbourne Avenue, Bushey Heath, Herts.

COUNTRY. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Newhall Street, Birmingham, 3, are acting for buyers who wish to purchase for investment purposes. Country Estates of 500 to 5,000 acres. Tenants would not be disturbed. Area, district, rentals, outgoings and price required only in the first instance. Please send particulars to address as above.

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LONDON (easy radius). Accommodation for 2 ladies, furnished or partly furnished. Flat or part House.—BOX 503, HARRONS ADVERTISING AGENCY, S.W.1.

SOUTH-WEST. W. J. TOLLE (estd. 1902), Auctioneers Agents, 58, Baldwin Street, Bristol. require Country Houses, Farms, Agricultural Estates. Owners desirous of letting are invited to forward particulars.

SUSSEX (preferably). Wanted to buy, Cottage or Small House, near conveniences, in or near country town. 2 sitting-rooms, 3-4 bedrooms, bath, etc.—R. J. R. WOOD, c/o COUTTS & CO., 440, Strand, W.C.2.

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Telegrams:
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Within easy reach of Bath and amid some of the prettiest scenery in South-west England.



DELIGHTFUL TUDOR RESIDENCE

WITH MULLIONED WINDOWS, STONE FIREPLACES, OAK BEAMS, ETC.
Hall, 3 reception rooms, 6 to 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Co.'s water, electric light, telephone, etc.

Stabling, garage and outbuildings.

INEXPENSIVE GROUNDS with 10 ACRES of woodlands, remainder being pasture-land, in all about

40 ACRES, bounded by a stream.

PRICE £6,000 FREEHOLD

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CONFINES OF THE NEW FOREST

Situated 300 feet up, facing south, commanding fine views in all directions.



A CHARMING HOUSE

With 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, staff sitting room. Main water and electricity.

"Esse" cooker. Frigidaire.

Garage for 2. Stabling for 3.

SIX-ROOMED COTTAGE.

GARDENS AND GROUNDS OF ABOUT

5 ACRES

FREEHOLD £5,500

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MAIDSTONE, KENT

Amidst beautiful country. 3 miles station.



PICTURESQUE TUDOR FARMHOUSE

Away from main roads, yet handy for bus, etc.
Large lounge, 2 large reception rooms, 6 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Good offices. Central heating, electric light. Good water and drainage. Stabling for 4. Garage for 2. Good outhouses.

ARTLY WALLED GARDEN, fully stocked with choice fruit, lawns, orchard, etc. In all

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PRICE £6,500 FREEHOLD

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OFFICES

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By direction of Herbert Wilcox, Esq.

HILLTOP, ELSTREE, HERTS

c.4 c.3



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On a hill, with excellent views.

3 reception, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Modern drainage. Co.'s electric light, etc. Central heating. 2 garages. Flat. Stabling. Secluded gardens with hard tennis court, lawns, rockery, kitchen garden, orchard, valuable pastureland, with frontage. In all about

7 1/4 ACRES

FOR SALE BY PRIVATE TREATY
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c.2 Within 1 minute's walk of frequent bus service connecting to Richmond, whence the City and West End can be reached in 25 minutes.



FINE PERIOD HOUSE WITH HISTORIC ASSOCIATIONS

3 beautiful reception rooms, boudoir, 7 principal bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 4 maids' bedrooms, maids' bath. Excellent offices including maids' sitting room. All main services. Central heating. Garage for 3 cars. Chauffeur's flat. Gardener's cottage.

BEAUTIFUL OLD-WORLD GROUNDS of about

6 ACRES

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XVITH CENTURY MANOR HOUSE

Skilfully converted and offering the maximum amount of comfort.

4 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 3 baths, etc. (fitted lavatory basins). Electric light, heating and cooking. Company's water. Central heating.

Massive oak beams, panelling, open fireplaces. Garage for 2. Stabling, etc.

DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS
Lake, rhododendrons. Tennis court. Kitchen garden. Large paddock. In all about

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c.3 Amidst parklike surroundings, convenient to main line station with fast service to Town in about 45 minutes.



MOST ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE

3 or 4 reception, 10 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. MODERN DRAINAGE.

ESTATE WATER. CENTRAL HEATING.

STABLING. GARAGE.

WELL MAINTAINED GARDENS. Tennis and croquet lawns, fruit garden, kitchen garden. In all about

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14 miles from London, within 3 minutes' walk station. Electric trains to City and West End.



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WITH A GRINLING GIBBONS STAIRCASE AND BEAUTIFUL PANELLING

3 reception, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.
Maids' sitting room.

ALL MAIN SERVICES. GARAGE & OUTBUILDINGS.

ATTRACTIVE MATURED GROUNDS of about

2 ACRES

FREEHOLD £4,000

SUITABLE FOR ANY COMMERCIAL PURPOSE.

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NEAR BEAUTIFUL WALTON

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About 500 feet above sea level in one of the healthiest parts of Surrey. Accessible to station with electric service.



CHARMING FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

3 reception rooms (including large music room), 5 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Main services. Garage.

WELL LAID OUT GARDENS

Kitchen garden, flower beds, in all about

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Close to well-known Golf Course.

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ON THE DORSET-DEVON BORDERS

between Lyme Regis and Axminster.

FOR SALE WITH POSSESSION

VALUABLE MIXED FARM OF ABOUT 400 ACRES

with HOUSE, containing 4 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 sitting rooms, hall, kitchen. Electric lighting plant. Company's water. Telephone.

PAIR OF MODERN BUNGALOWS.

COWHOUSE FOR 80 COWS. MODERN BARN. OPEN IMPLEMENT SHED. CATTLE SHED. WORKSHOP.

TITHE ABOUT £30.

PRICE £13,000 FREEHOLD

FOX & SONS, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

SOUTH HAMPSHIRE COAST

Commanding delightful Marine Views to the Isle of Wight. Close to Yacht Anchorage and within short walking distance of a Golf Course.

FOR SALE WITH POSSESSION AFTER HOSTILITIES CEASE.

A PICTURESQUE SMALL FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

BUILT FOR PRESENT OWNER'S OCCUPATION—UNDER ARCHITECT'S SUPERVISION—AND FITTED WITH ALL UP-TO-DATE CONVENiences AND COMFORTS.

3 bedrooms, 2 well-equipped tiled bathrooms. Large lounge. Dining-room. Compact offices.

GARAGE. ALL MAIN SERVICES.

CHARMINGLY LAID OUT GARDEN.

THE PROPERTY IS AT PRESENT REQUISITIONED.

PRICE £3,700 FREEHOLD

For further particulars apply: FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

DORSET

Commanding beautiful views over the Dorset heath country with the Purbeck Hills beyond.

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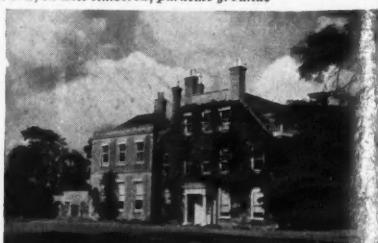
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FOR SILAGE—

top-dress with 1-1½ cwt. sulphate of ammonia per acre as soon as hay is off, to make sure of good aftermath.

**ASK YOUR COUNTY WAR COMMITTEE IF
YOU NEED HELP OR ADVICE**

Mr. Chase to Mr. Gardener

The Grange, Chertsey, Surrey.
APRIL

DEAR MR. GARDENER,

This is another busy month for cloche users and particularly in the colder districts where there is still a lot of sowing to be done. Among these sowings are dwarf beans, turnips, beet, celery and, late in the month, runner beans. All, of course, must be covered with cloches and the ends of the rows closed tightly. At this time of the year there are liable to be gales, and if the ends are left open the rows become tunnels, and the wind may do great harm to the seedlings.

Sow Runner Beans in South now

Southern gardeners will sow their runners as soon as they like, a surface dressing of hydrated lime being given immediately beforehand at the rate of 3 or 4 ounces to the square yard. This sowing may well be made down the middle of a row of barn cloches covering autumn-sown lettuce. These should all be out by the end of the month before there is any danger of interference from the bean crop. If the cloches are to be used for runners only, a good plan is to sow two rows eight inches apart, the seeds six inches apart, being opposite each other for ease of staking.

Get Sweet Corn under Cloches, too

The sooner the seed is put in now the better, as it needs a long season of growth to mature properly. It is for this reason that cloches are so valuable, as by using them the corn can be sown a full month earlier than would be possible without protection. The seeds should be sown three inches apart, the plants being finally thinned to nine inches. It is better not to sow in a long single row. Sow in a block of at least two rows to assist pollination. Among the best varieties are John Innes Hybrid, Canada Cross and Golden Bantam.

Prepare Your Soil for Tomatoes

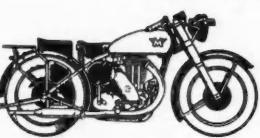
While it was possible to plant out tomatoes last month in warm districts, as a general rule April is early enough in the South and May in the North and Midlands, even with cloche protection. More than half the art of successful tomato-growing depends on correct preparation of the soil and correct watering right from the very start. Before putting the plants out, make sure that the soil is thoroughly soaked and that the water gets right down to a depth of two feet. Vegetable compost is the finest medium of all, while the top spit can be dressed with a proprietary tomato base manure. After watering, cover the ground as usual for a week to warm it up; this will prevent plants receiving any check when they are put out. Be sure to buy your plants from a reliable firm.

Use Cloches for home- grown plants

Some gardeners prefer to grow their own plants and there is much to be said for this, as you can then choose your own variety of plants. Even if you have no heated house, you can sow successfully under cloches. Prepare the ground as before, raking in a little peat, but this time take great pains to work it down to the very finest tilth possible. Sow seed singly, one and a half inches square and half an inch deep. Water in carefully and be sure to use water with the chill off. Cover with a barn cloche, sealing the ends tightly with sheets of glass.

H.H. Chase

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COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. XCV. No. 2464

APRIL 7, 1944



MRS. ANTONY NORMAN

Mrs. Norman, who is the only daughter of Mr. John Watson Hughes, of Pontruffyd, Trefnant, Denbighshire, is the wife of Wing-Commander Antony Norman, A.A.F., son of the late Rt. Hon. Sir Henry Norman, Bt., and of the Hon. Lady Norman. Mrs. Norman works for the Red Cross Foreign Relations Department in London

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HOUSES WITHOUT PLANS

WITH the nation tense upon its toes for the supreme effort of the war, the familiar voice of the chief architect of its fortunes came, welcome as ever, on the radio. As Mr. Churchill reviewed the unfolding justification of our faith through the "fell and ferocious" years, none but was conscious of the unrepayable debt that Britain and the Allied Nations owe to him. No other Government, indeed, can, on this fateful vigil, outline as he did such far-reaching and constructive plans for the regeneration of its country. It was the more unfortunate, therefore, that in one important respect the confidence in the future which the speech aimed rightly to engender should still be to seek. What Mr. Churchill had to tell of the preparations in hand to meet the short-term need for houses—the plans for supplying up to half a million temporary steel dwellings to supplement the 300,000 brick houses of the first two years—was unexpected and encouraging. The proposal that these houses should contain £80 worth of fitted equipment can, incidentally, be compared with that included in the plans, on pages 598-9, of the houses in the Northamptonshire Women's Institutes' competition.

But at this juncture the sarcastic references to the advice of the three great committees on land use, two of which he himself appointed, as that of "busy wiseacres," "eminent people with a lot of leisure on their hands" who would obstruct building "to make sure the landscape is not spoiled," came strangely. A Government that for close on two years has had these recommendations under consideration, by Ministers appointed for that particular purpose, cannot complain if the nation expected action to have been taken in time to be ready for the very emergency now at hand. If that be the Prime Minister's responsibility, it is a misfortune that the leader who has shown in such historic fields his power to make vital decisions has been unwilling—we cannot suppose unable—to approve measures on the need for which all political parties are agreed and opinion remarkably united.

These years of "vacillation, indiscretion, and procrastination" in planning policy can never be wholly regained, as the shortness of the "short term" building programme makes clear. The full scope of the disaster, which would be felt only 10 to 20 years hence, will be in the event of a continued failure of the Government to enable the principles of far-sighted planning to be applied to the main period of reconstruction. Without a Central Planning Authority, powers for regulating the distribution of industry (welcomed lately by no less an authority than Lord McGowan),

density of population and distribution of open space, in which the principles of compensation and betterment are involved, it is irresponsible to embark on a "splurge" of building. To do so is not merely to disfigure the landscape; it is to waste our precious land and to perpetuate our paralysis on posterity by congesting the cities of to-morrow.

ALTERNATIVE BUILDING MATERIALS

THE announcement by Mr. Churchill of the steel industry turning over to produce temporary houses coincided with the publication of the Report of Sir George Burt's inter-departmental committee on House Construction (2s.). It was appointed to investigate alternative materials and methods of construction in the light of the findings of the Ministry of Works' Study Groups, and the experience of the years 1919-39, and to relate the qualities of these alternatives to those of traditional building. Although it was decided that the ordinary brick house does not in all respects provide a suitable standard for comparison, the 11-in. cavity wall has been taken as the norm. Concrete, steel, and wood are the alternatives considered; strangely, weather-tiling, and the old but remarkably satisfactory device of "geometrical tiles" which deceive so many eyes as brickwork in Kent, are omitted. The comparisons made include thermal and sound insulation properties, fire hazard, vermin infestation, skill required for erection, and durability. Many methods of concrete construction were examined, giving generally good results for unskilled erection but less good thermal insulation. The "no fines" type of concrete, made with a coarse aggregate, however, shows exceptionally well in comparison to brickwork. The metal-clad houses examined tended to be hot in summer and cold in winter, requiring a more efficient thermal insulation—a point that we hope Lord Portal has noted. A high tribute is paid to the warmth and comfort of timber houses, in which little vermin-infestation has so far been experienced. Swedish deal of course needs regular repainting, Canadian red cedar not at all, and the fire-hazard exists. The cost of building tends to be slightly higher than for all-brick houses and there was no over-all saving in craftsmen's labour. The Report is an excellent and most informative document of permanent value to all concerned with building.

MARGARET

TURN your head, Margaret, turn and see
Deep, cool drifts of the blackthorn's snowing,
And a glint through that bud-encrusted tree
Of golden daffodils gaily blowing.
Hear the cuckoo, his twice-told, thrice-told
Grave absurdities in the sun;
All because it is April, Margaret,
All because you are twenty-one.

Turn your head, Margaret, turn and feel,
Fresh and fragrant, the spring's own blessing;
Laughing breezes that round you steal,
Sharp, sweet tang of a shower's caressing.
Greet the sunrise, the noon, the evening,
Greet the glory when day is done,
All because it is April, Margaret,
All because you are twenty-one.

Turn your head, Margaret, fill your soul
With blossom and bird and song and laughter;
Keep to-day as a perfect whole
Through the years that will follow after.
There in a niche which you have fashioned
Out of your joy and the setting sun,
It will always be April, Margaret,
You will always be twenty-one.

MARJORIE K. TAYLOR.

ROMAN LONDON

RELATIVELY little is known about Roman London. All that seems tolerably certain is that much of the greatest interest lies hidden some 10 to 20 ft. below the level of the street as we know it. By way of example, Prof. Lethaby, a great authority on the subject, mentioned in his book *Londinium* some "great houses" about Crosby Square and various mosaic floors, one under Paternoster Row, another on the

site of India House in Leadenhall Street and a third under the Excise Office in Broad Street. These were exposed to view for a time and have then presumably vanished once more under a mass of buildings. Much of the City has been devastated during the war; Paternoster Row, for instance, has suffered most severely, and there must needs be a great deal of re-building. Now or never, as a distinguished archaeologist, Mr. O'Neil, has lately pointed out, is the time for further investigations before the re-building process begins. It may often be difficult to decide between work which is strictly practical and urgent and that of purely historical interest, however great. Still, here is one of those opportunities which cannot recur of learning much of unique interest; and incidentally excavations for Roman London may well reveal plenty that is still unknown of mediæval London as well. It is to be hoped that the authorities will give serious and sympathetic consideration to the archaeologists' plea. The ill wind of the war will blow good in various directions and here seems to be a possible one of them.

THE PLOUGHING GRANT

IT is certainly most unfortunate that there should be so many successive misunderstandings between farmers and the Government. The disclosure comes somewhat late in the day, one would have thought, that the farmers and the Treasury hold entirely divergent views as to the fiscal status of the ploughing grants. If the point at issue is not quite so simple a matter of capital or income as some people would have us think, there can be no doubt as to the harmful effect on that far from hardy growth, the mutual confidence of farmers and politicians, of one more discovery of a promise which has been misread. Though the wording of the statute may be as clear as the Chancellor says it is, there are at least two good reasons for taking a generous view of the matter. One is the compulsory nature of the plough-up—which is still in progress—and the other is the importance to the nation of convincing the farmers that they are getting a square deal and are not the victims either of a trick or of a legal obscurity. When a loudly advertised benefit turns out to be worth, so far as the layman can see, only half its *prima facie* value it is time to apply the old maxim that justice should not only be done but should seem to be done.

CAMBRIDGE FEATS

THE recent correspondence about those who have jumped up the steps to the hall of Trinity redounds to the credit of what was once known as muscular Christianity. Nearly all these heroes seem to have gone into the Church. There was the great Whewell, to whom a member of the Fancy is said to have observed "What a man was lost when they made you a parson!" There was General Montgomery's father, subsequently a bishop; Canon Webb-Peploe, who appears to have put forward a claim, and Canon Hugh le Fleming, a distinguished high-jumper and hurdler of the early '90s, who miraculously achieved the feat from a standing start. Whewell's feat, however, must remain unique since, according to the memory of Lord Kennet and Mr. Geoffrey Young, he must have been over 60 years old when their father Sir George Young, as an undergraduate, saw him do it. Records of other feats at Cambridge have followed in the train of the jump, chiefly walks from Cambridge to London. Most of these are not really very notable for an athletic young man, though it is interesting that one of them was Mr. R. G. Casey. One much more remarkable has, however, hitherto escaped mention. In 1923 Mr. Fred Carr, then an undergraduate, undertook for a bet to walk from Cambridge to Liverpool Street Station and back within 48 hours. Taking his task seriously, as well he might, and being trained by the famous Alec Nelson, he accomplished it easily, in fact in 35 hours, and won his money. "Double, double, toil and trouble." The "and back" added to the "there" makes a world of difference.



A. H. Robinson

ON THE ESK, NEAR GILNOCKIE, DUMFRIESSHIRE

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

These Notes recently I stated that, so far as I knew, the system of using a live decoy when wild-goose shooting was not employed in this country. A correspondent has written to inform me that I am wrong, as on one occasion when going to South Uist for wildfowl shooting he took with him, to be used as decoys, two tame grey lags and a pink-foot from his duck pond at home; and they proved to be too successful and too attractive. After one day's shooting the small party of guns decided it was "sheer murder" and unsporting, for not only did wild geese alight on the water in the midst of the decoys without the slightest hesitation, but skeins would come down all over the loch, and swim up confidently to the tame birds with the guns lying in the heather only 15 yds. away.

There is no doubt that a live decoy is preferable to and more attractive in every way than a wooden one—even a latest Mark 5 model which flaps its wings when a string is pulled. I gather from Mr. Wentworth Day that the Egyptian craftsman, whose forefathers in the days of the Pyramids carved scarabs so true to life (I am not sure that the craft has entirely died out, judging by some of the "antiques" offered for sale to-day), now specialises in decoy ducks.

These decoy ducks are of various species, all correct as to size and colouring, and to facilitate transport are made with detachable heads; and, as I have said, some of the superior models flap their wings (to the accompaniment of a solo on a mechanical "quacker") when it is necessary to attract the attention of a passing flight. The drawback to the detachable head is that the duck boy who puts them together is seldom an expert ornithologist, and so it is quite a usual thing to have in front of one's hide dainty little teal equipped with out-size mallard heads, squat pochard displaying the long curved neck of the pintail, aristocratic wigeon wearing the plebeian beaks of the shoveller, and some with no heads at all!

Another correspondent asks why it is that the domestic goose, descended from the grey lag, has now almost entirely lost the power of flight, seeing that this wild bird is one of the strongest of our long-distance flyers. She refers also to the turkey, the hen and other domestic birds, but remarks on the ability of the artificially reared pheasant to fly as high as his wild relation. I suppose one explanation is that the goose, turkey and chicken have been bred for generations chiefly for meat, and, as the result of this gradual evolution, carry not only more flesh, but also more solid bone, than the wild bird, while at the same time the quality of the wing muscles and the flight pinions has deteriorated owing to constant disuse. As an amateur poultry-keeper I do not regret that my birds—or most of my birds—have lost the power of flight. One has all the trouble one requires from those belligerent cocks which sometimes

have the ability to fly over a 6-ft. wire enclosure to get at the proprietor of the neighbouring harem, not to mention the horticultural activities of certain members of the Leghorn family which can take off with the ease of a startled partridge.

THE artificially-reared pheasant, on the other hand, is trained from his earliest days to use his wings, and the keeper will so arrange the feeding from time to time that the birds have to fly far and high to obtain their meals. I think most gunners will agree that, though the reared pheasant may not display all the cunning and careful regard of danger of the wild bird, he is, if the keeper knows his work, quite as strong and fast on the wing; and in fact quite as difficult to hit.

I SEE nearly every day of my life the half-bred sheepdog of a neighbouring farm. The only real job he has to perform is to bring the cows in at milking time and escort them back to their field afterwards, but he is convinced that this is only one of his many tasks, and that no work can be carried out on the farm efficiently without his constant supervision. In winter therefore he follows the plough all day, he helps cart roots from the clamps to the cattle, and he sees the manure is spread on the fields; and all the summer and autumn he is busy with the hay-cart and the harvest, but on Sundays he is bored to death. He is not very forthcoming as he is too busy for frivolities, but he is a very contented and a very healthy dog.

It would seem that nearly all dogs are workers by nature, and glory in a full 10-hour day with five minutes only off for meals. So many of our house-dogs, I imagine, suffer from intense boredom through lack of a set task, and if we could devise some real job to be performed each day—no easy matter—I feel sure we should have less of that worry with the dogs' ever-recurring skin diseases, stomach troubles and other disorders which is the common lot of so many conscientious dog owners.

ALTHOUGH anthologies of poetry are common enough, Lord Wavell's *Other Men's Flowers*, I imagine, is the first which has been published by a highly-skilled fighting general and a Viceroy. Lord Wavell's taste is a catholic one, and ranges from Thompson's *The Hound of Heaven* to Kipling's *The Song of the Banjo*, and from Yeats's *When You Are Old* to Lear's *The Owl and the Pussy Cat*. The author must be congratulated on having memorised (for like Beduin law no printed copy exists) far more verses than most of us have achieved of that guest-night subaltern's classic—that almost national anthem of the mess—*Poor But Honest*. I had always

credited myself with having an excellent memory—I speak in the past tense, unfortunately—but I left the Army after some 30 years' service with only five verses at the back of my mind, and I am filled with admiration on discovering that Lord Wavell remembers no fewer than ten of the little true-to-life ditty by that most prolific writer, Mr. Anon.

I have never yet found in any anthology of poetry a little fragment from Stevenson which caught my fancy many years ago when my world was very young, when time seemed unlimited and long before I had any reason to realise the meaning of them. I quote them here as there being no perfectly complete edition of Stevenson's poems obtainable many admirers of that writer may have missed them.

The morning drum calls on my eager ear
Thrills unforgotten yet; the morning dew
Lies yet undried along my field of noon.
But now I pause at whiles in what I do,
And count the bell, and tremble lest I hear
(My work untrimmed) the sunset gun too soon.

BOTH the rural and the district councillors of a town in the south of England have been scrutinising their finances carefully owing to the impending end of the year, and one of the items which has caused some query is the sum expended on rats' tails. Until the present year the council has paid for them at the rate of 1d. a tail and then, to come into line with the general upward trend of prices, they raised the rate to 2d. a tail. So far as I know a rat's tail is one of the few things the price of which is not controlled, and therefore the increase is quite in order, but the question which is worrying the council is whether comparatively they are getting an adequate return for their money, seeing that the amount expended is already more than double that of last year: £152 10s. 5d. as against £60 5s. 1d.

ALL one can say is that according to staticians, whom I always believe, a rat consumes £1 of foodstuffs every year, and if one can put an end to this for 2d. it is money well expended. In all business deals of this description, however, it is most important to see that there is no re-issue of rats' tails once they have been paid for. Years ago, before my naturally sunny nature became warped with suspicion, I was paying out during a locust invasion at the rate of 5d. per four-gallon tin of locusts' eggs collected by guileless little Arab boys and girls with the faces of cherubs. They came into the bell tent in which I was sitting at a table, deposited their tins, drew their 5d. and walked out again. It had just struck me that the children must have worked extremely hard, and that the money I had brought with me would be barely sufficient, when a rustle of canvas behind me caused me to look over my shoulder in time to see a consignment of locusts' eggs disappearing under the fly of the tent, and outside I saw a well-organised queue passing tins down the line.

HOLY WEEK IN JERUSALEM

By HAROLD J. SHEPSTONE

IN Jerusalem Holy Week must be written in the plural. It is then that pilgrims of the three great monotheistic faiths—Christianity, Mohammedanism and Judaism—gather in the Holy City, the Christians to carry out elaborate and gorgeous ceremonies recalling the awful events of the week; the Moslems to honour their prophet and flag; and the Jews to commemorate the Passover.

Extraordinary scenes may be witnessed round the tomb of the Saviour in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the historic Christian shrine in the Holy City which is said to mark the traditional sites of the Crucifixion and of the burial of Christ. It is a great rambling structure containing more than 20 different chapels and no fewer than 27 so-called holy places in which worship six different sects

of the oldest Moslem family in Jerusalem carries it. It is made of fine coloured silk with a white groundwork. The shadow of the flag is declared to be beneficent; one touch of it heals all diseases. Round its edge are inscribed texts from the Koran. Before the war the flag was ceremoniously handed to the carrier by the Grand Mufti; he having fled the country, this honour now falls to the British Governor of Jerusalem. A whole week is spent by the Nebi Mousa pilgrims at the shrine in the wilderness in fasting, feasting, prayer, races and other sports.

In the first month of the Jewish year, Abib (March-April), often falling about the Christian Easter, the Jews celebrate the Passover. It commemorates Jehovah's "passing over" the houses of the Israelites when the first-born of the Egyptians were slain. Bitter herbs are



THE MOSLEM FESTIVAL OF THE NEBI MOUSA. THE STANDARD HANDED TO THE SHEIKH

—Greeks, Latins, Armenians, Copts, Syrians and Abyssinians.

At Easter the Moslems celebrate one of their greatest festivals, the feast of the Nebi Mousa. It is a pilgrimage to the supposed tomb of Moses, a huge shrine among the desolate hills in the Wilderness of Judea, within a short distance of Jerusalem. Moses, we believe, was not buried here. But some years ago the Turks, who then ruled the country, were alarmed because so many Christian pilgrims came pouring into the city at Easter time. There were often as many as 10,000 from Russia alone. So the Turks declared that Moses, who is revered among them as a great prophet, was buried at a certain spot and instituted a yearly pilgrimage to his tomb, the idea being to have a large number of stalwart fellahs near at hand in case the pilgrims got out of hand and seized the holy places.

At first primitive in character, the festival has developed into a rich pageant. It is a march from the Temple Area in Jerusalem to the supposed tomb of Moses. The procession is made up of individual groups representing some district, town or village. There are bands and banners. The most sacred object in the procession is the flag of the Nebi Mousa. A member

eaten as well as unleavened bread, while on the table in a dish repose, in lieu of the Passover lamb, the shank bone of an animal. Wine is drunk and there is song and mirth. Among many of the more devout the Passover lasts eight days.

All through Holy Week, however, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre is the great centre of attraction; ceremony follows ceremony like the many acts of a long play.

To secure photographs of these scenes many special arrangements had to be made, and these photographs, taken last year, have only recently been released. In the first place it was essential to obtain the consent and co-operation of the various Patriarchs or heads of the different communities and this was done by Mr. Edward Keith-Roach, the District Commissioner of Jerusalem, who was anxious that a pictorial record of the Easter ceremonies should be made. The interior of the church is rather dark and, to provide the necessary lighting, fairly extensive wiring had to be carried out, and platforms had to be erected from which the pictures were taken. Travelling in the Middle East was restricted through the war, and this was an advantage, as it meant a less crowded church.



THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE

The ceremonies begin early on Palm Sunday with the distribution of palms to the clergy before the Sepulchre by the various heads of the different communities. There is the festival of Spy-Wednesday, the name given to the Wednesday immediately preceding Easter in allusion to the betrayal of Our Lord by Judas Iscariot. There are the Tenebrae services which commence on Wednesday and continue on Thursday and Friday, a feature of which are a number of lighted candles which are gradually extinguished until only one is left representing the growing darkness of the world at the time of the Crucifixion.

Thursday witnesses the picturesque ceremony of the



THE DISTRIBUTION OF PALMS BEFORE THE ENTRANCE OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE ON PALM SUNDAY

Washing of the Feet, when the Patriarchs and Bishops of the various communities bathe the right foot of 12 of their priests. The Latins perform it before the Sepulchre with all the dignity of a Western service, while the Greeks celebrate it on a raised dais in the courtyard of the church before an excited crowd. The Abyssinians also hold their ceremony in the open above the ancient dome of the Chapel of St. Helena when the Abyssinian Abbot washes in a thorough-going manner the bare feet of 12 of his black monks under a tent.

One of the most poignant of the ceremonies is that of the Crucifixion, when the Latin Patriarch, in mitre and full dress, assisted by his clergy, holds a service in the Chapel of Calvary before a cross on which a dummy figure has previously been nailed. At the end of the service the body is taken down from the cross, wrapped in a white sheet, the crown of thorns and the nails drawn from the hands and feet being placed on silver salvers. A procession is then formed which threads its way among the worshippers to the Stone of Unction, a marble slab on which tradition says the body of Christ was prepared for burial. Here it is solemnly laid, prayed over, anointed and then borne away amid the

wailing of many voices to rest in the Sepulchre. Perhaps the most spectacular event of Holy Week in Jerusalem is the so-called Miracle of the Holy Fire, which takes place on the Saturday. Though the ceremony is essentially a rite of the Orthodox Greek Church, the other communities take part in it. So keen is the interest in the ceremony that hundreds

take up their position in the church the night before and sleep there, bringing rugs, wraps and baskets of food, turning the floor of the building into a kind of picnic ground.

At the appointed time the Armenian Patriarch, in crown and gorgeous vestments, attended by his clergy, makes a circuit of the Sepulchre. He is followed by the Moslem



THE DISTRICT COMMISSIONER OF JERUSALEM HOLDS THE SEAL TO BE FIXED ON THE DOOR LEADING TO THE TOMB



THE CEREMONY OF THE HOLY FIRE. THE ARMENIAN PATRIARCH EMERGING FROM THE SEPULCHRE



ON EASTER SUNDAY. HIS BEATITUDE, THE GREEK PATRIARCH BEFORE THE PATRIARCHAL THRONE



THE ARMENIAN PATRIARCH MAKES A SOLEMN ENTRANCE INTO THE CHURCH



CARRYING THE EFFIGY OF THE DEAD SAVIOUR TO THE HOLY SEPULCHRE



THE STONE OF UNCTION. ROSE BUDS ARE EMBROIDERED ON THE RICH CLOTH COVERING THE EFFIGY



HIS BEATITUDE, THE LATIN PATRIARCH, CELEBRATES MASS AT THE SILVER ALTAR ON EASTER SUNDAY

guardian of the church who, in the presence of Greek and Armenian priests, exercises his traditional privilege of sealing the door of the tomb. Ever since Jerusalem was lost to Saladin by the Crusaders the keys of the church have been in possession of an old-established Moslem family in Jerusalem, who lock the door of the church every night and open it in the morning. The sealing is done by tying the handles of the door in a bow of white ribbon and sealing them with wax.

The tomb having been sealed the Greek Patriarch appears from the adjoining Greek Cathedral and encircles the Sepulchre three times, coming to a halt before the closed door. Standing here he is disrobed of crown and vestments when, in due solemnity, he breaks the seal and enters the tomb accompanied by the Armenian Patriarch. There is a hush, followed by a great shout as a priest withdraws his arm from a hole in the side of the Sepulchre holding a lighted torch. A similar flame is also taken out from a hole in the opposite side. Then the Greek Patriarch emerges from the entrance also carrying the holy flame. The appearance of these lighted torches is greeted with cheering, shouting, the clapping of hands and the ringing of bells as the excited crowd press forward, eager to light their tapers from the supposed Pentecostal flame.

On Easter Sunday there are processions round the tomb headed by elaborate and heavily bejewelled crosses, gorgous



THE ABYSSINIAN ABBOT SETS OUT FROM HIS TENT AT THE CHAPEL OF ST. HELENA

banners and the dignitaries of the various communities in vestments stiff with silver and gold embroideries and adorned with precious stones, wearing immense mitres or crowns. Special altars are set up. One before the Sepulchre is of silver in connection with the ceremony of the Precious Blood when the Latin Patriarch reverently blesses and partakes of wine as symbolic of the blood of Christ.

Perhaps the strangest of all the festivals is the Searching for the Body by the Abyssinians. Wearing a crown and dressed in robes of barbaric splendour the Abyssinian Abbot makes a circuit round their little chapel above the ancient dome of St. Helena's Chapel under a ceremonial umbrella accompanied by his black monks. Hymns are chanted to the accompaniment of the beating of wooden drums and the ringing of sestras, a kind of rattle not unlike those found in the tomb of Tut-ankh-amen. Round and round the procession passes. At first all is sadness. Suddenly it changes to a gay and joyous note as the pilgrims, who have been searching for the body of Christ, discover to their joy that He has risen.

To us from the West the ceremonies appear to be little more than stage acting and lack dignity and reverence, though there is some fascination in that extraordinary admixture of Eastern and Western forms of worship. But the great majority of the pilgrims believe that the church in which these plays are enacted does mark the site of Calvary and what was the scene of the Resurrection, and we have no decisive evidence that it does not.

SKETCHING YOUNG BIRDS

Written and Illustrated by M. FORSTER KNIGHT

IN these hurrying times, an hour or two spent away from ordinary duties in the study of young birds is a fascinating and refreshing occupation. Even the gnomelike ugliness of their early days, when featherless, wolly heads are raised on skinny necks at a touch on the nest, has its appeal.

As for the stage when growth and restlessness have made them leave home, to flutter or sit in some leafy shade, sometimes close together in a row, a fairy down still waving from their heads and minute tails bobbing with excitement—words fail to convey the charm of the things; the only relief to one's feelings is to rush for a sketch book and try to capture something of the downy innocence, the butterfly freshness of the young adventurers.

It is best to bring them into the house for close study, as they are usually difficult to see in natural surroundings, and on one's approach the anxious parents either warn them into hiding or keep them sitting in stiff and alarmed positions by repeated cries; so, if possible, I find a nest not too far away and carry a fledgeling home in a paper bag.

An hour and a half is the time limit allowed, for if they are returned to the parents at the end of that period they are soon fed and do not become exhausted.

In some cases a fledgeling might be kept much longer, but so far I have not cared to experiment, lest a small model, released in hedge or field, should call in vain and perish, overcome by cold and hunger.

Perhaps the most curious bird ever brought into my house was a young cuckoo. In this case it was given us by a farmer and placed in a large indoor aviary, which for some years had been the home of Hoppy the thrush and a greenfinch.

The greenfinch regarded the cuckoo with suspicion from first to last, but Hoppy was enthralled; perhaps a little alarmed at first, tucking in his speckled petticoats and sitting silently on a top branch. However, the time came when he grew hungry and dived to the sand to feed. It was then that the young bird fluttered its wings and, leaning forward, begged for a morsel of the brown meal.

Without a moment's hesitation Hoppy seized a lump of food and flew up to the orphan. Then, standing high on his legs, his feathers pressed close—he was still a little afraid of the monstrous baby—he poked the food carefully down the capacious throat. After that we had nothing to do but watch his devotion.

The cuckoo grew and grew until it was a great hawk-like bird. It rarely did anything but loll about, waiting for the next feed, and it showed little interest in people.

Hoppy himself was very fond of lettuce, and gave the cuckoo small pieces from time to time. One day his oatmeal mixture having run short, and two large lettuce leaves being in his cage, he stuffed his adopted baby so full of the succulent green stuff that it became ill and shortly afterwards died. We were rather surprised that a surfeit of lettuce should have proved fatal, for the young bird was a most accommodating feeder and had flourished on, among other things, worms, and slugs, rubbed dry in clean sand, and resented unselfishly by Hoppy.

The greenfinch had eyed the whole business of bringing up the cuckoo with distaste. I wondered how he would respond to one of his own kind, and

when, a few days later, I found a young greenfinch, I put it in the cage and waited to see what he would do. He flew straight down—but not to feed it. As if he thought that the fledgeling was a hen, he swayed about the crouching little creature, singing in the charming troubadour fashion of greenfinches, until the bewildered baby opened its beak for food. Then he stopped suddenly, looked uncertain and puzzled, and flew up again to the top of the aviary, where he wiped his beak vigorously on a branch with the air of one who felt a trifle foolish, and took no further interest in the matter.

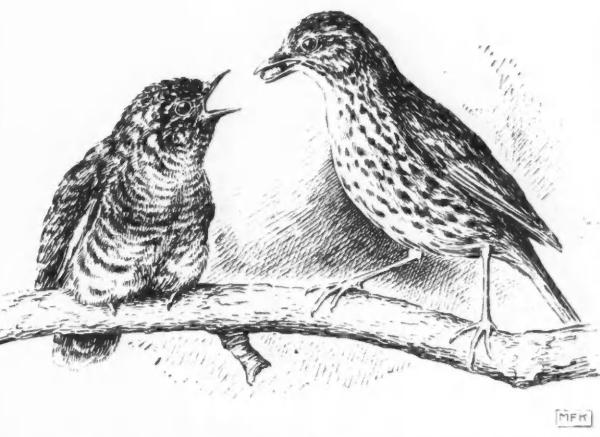
Young birds are often in the garden and prove handy models. The robins obligingly bring their families into the house, and squawking young blackbirds can be picked up from beneath the ferns.

The last-mentioned soon settle down in a room and talk to their parents through the window. The capture of their fledglings does not upset the blackbirds, who are very tame. I remember Pa, as we call the cock bird, looking through the window watching me sketch his son who was sitting placidly on the back of a chair.

The old bird's expression was slightly worried. "Whatever happens the child must be fed," he seemed to be thinking, and he flew swiftly away. A minute or two later he was back on the balcony with a beakful of worms, turning from side to side, and wondering how to overcome the obstacle of the glass. Baby was not in the least interested; he had had an enormous feed to keep him quiet and was fast settling down into a doze.

Pa considered the situation for some time and, finally, being urged by the instinct to push the meal into somebody's beak, flew to another son who was almost dancing with impatience under the laurels, and gave his catch to him.

A young bullfinch makes a delightful model. Every year a family is brought up in the massive fir trees of the next door garden. As soon as



HOPPY'S DEVOTION TO THE YOUNG CUCKOO VISITOR

the fledglings are able to fly, we hear their soft calls about the house, and the day after they have gone—back to the country, not to return until the following year. Once I heard loud and distressed cries in the garden and found a youngster left behind; he was too weak to fly and the rest of the family were already out of sight.

I brought him in, and for a time he fed and looked well, then he began to mope. I let him out of the window and within an hour or two he was hopping from tree to tree quite gaily. He kept about the place for two days, coming down on my hand to feed and then, suddenly, he flew away, his little white rump gleaming, in the direction of the fields.

I hope he caught up with his family. It was for them, I think, that he pined.

Goldcrests were also attracted to the fir trees. In my own garden is a small golden yew, and they would search round it and in it for spiders, paying little heed to my presence. The babies were so fragile that I dared not keep them in the house to draw. Sometimes I found one clinging to a wall and put it back again into the trees.

They were as light as a moth in the palm of one's hand. That such birds can survive wind and frost and rain is surely one of the miracles of nature.

Some dainty little models were three long-tailed tit fledglings.

These were given me by a schoolboy and adopted as pets. They flew round the room when their wings had grown strong, perched on my shoulder and caught flies on the window pane. When they were replete with spiders and egg paste they fell asleep anywhere—on the furniture, the top of my head, or in a bunch of grasses on the mantelpiece.

Occasionally a badly injured bird is brought to me. "I found it on the road," people will say, "and thought you might like to sketch it."

This has led me to the curious discovery that a bird, cupped comfortably in one's hand will nearly always die without a struggle as if falling asleep instead of beating its wings and shuffling painfully about as it would if placed in a cage. I remember having brought to me by a child a young woodpecker dying from some wasting disease. It was still strong enough to stab at anyone near with its powerful beak, but its strength was fast going. As I held the bird lightly in my hands, its struggles ceased, the face feathers relaxed and the beautiful scarlet crest rose, as the crest of a bird rises when it is pleased and contented when settled in its nest, and like that it died.



THREE LONG-TAILED TIT FLEDGELINGS WERE DAINTY LITTLE MODELS

A MEDIÆVAL POTTERY ON THE PILGRIMS' WAY

By A. G. WADE

ASCHOOLGIRL—Elsie Lemon—who lived with her parents in a cottage on Pickle Street* by the River Wey and near to Bentley railway station, picked up in her father's garden a shining piece of green glazed pottery, which she brought to me and asked "Please what is this?" I told her it was a piece of mediæval pottery and I asked her if there was any more. "Lots more," replied Elsie.

So to Elsie's garden I went. Knowing as I did that Elsie lived on the Pilgrims' Way I was quite excited. There I dug a trial hole at the spot where Elsie had found her sherd.

A spit down under the surface I came across many more sherds all packed fairly tight in a layer some 6 ins. deep, and resting on a firm well-trodden-down floor. All the sherds were mixed up with black sticky clay, charcoal and ashes. The site was obviously a kiln site or as we call it a pottery. This was proved to be so by the contortion of some of the sherds of the pots that had collapsed or been split by over-firing in the kiln when they were being baked. It was such pieces "all awry" that drew from Omar—the Persian tent-maker and later astronomer-poet, born at the end of the eleventh century A.D., the remark :

What! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?

Another name for these discarded pieces "all awry" is "wasters." This latter word is defined by the British Museum as being "Spoilt pieces discarded at the potteries as unfit for sale; their presence is consequently important evidence of the existence of a kiln in the neighbourhood in which they occur."

In the study of ancient pottery there is nothing of more importance than these kiln sites where the pottery was actually made, for there we see what the potter was making, his technique, the standard of his work, and the process of manufacture; his trials and errors, and his successes. Also it is from these kiln sites that we can often date particular ware, and identify pieces both in our national and private collections which so far have only been provisionally dated and labelled as being of a certain factory. For instance it was not until the discovery of the kiln sites in China of the famous Yüeh ware with signed and dated "wasters"—978 A.D.—that similar ware, found as far away as Egypt, could be dated and linked up with certainty. Nearer home, at Colchester, Roman kiln sites were discovered in which were "wasters" and moulds of the world-famed Red Samian ware; thus proving that this ware was also made in England—a fact that had been forgotten.

Luckily for me I have uncovered other kiln sites, so I knew more or less what to expect and what to look for in Elsie's garden and beyond it. But before digging such a site I always read the "elegant blasphemies" of Omar just once more—to make certain that I have forgotten nothing.

For in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day,
I watched the Potter thumping his wet Clay;
And with its all obliterated Tongue
It murmured—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray!"

That verse tells me to look out for the standard of the "pudding" of the clay of which the pots were made. We have been told in the

past that the mediæval potters used badly levigated—refined—clay. Personally I doubt the truth of this, but only conclusive evidence can contradict it.

Similarly "Who is the potter, pray, and who the pot?" reminds me that dating is of the utmost importance. As yet we do not know what are the distinctive features of the pottery of mediæval England from the Norman Conquest to 1500.

And Omar reminds me to try to discover to whom the potter sold his wares. On the assumption that this pottery is of the thirteenth century—and that tentatively is the dating given by the British Museum—then there may have been a demand for it from the Norman Bishop in residence at Farnham Castle. Also there is a reference to a castle belonging to the Bishop of Winchester at Bentley; while Coldrey was at least a manor house. At Binsted, in which parish the kiln actually lies, is a mediæval tomb with a full-sized figure recumbent on it. He was a member of a well-known noble family. At Neatham, another hamlet in the immediate neighbourhood, was a Saxon market, and the forest of Alice Holt which runs down to Pickle Street was a Norman royal forest. All this goes to show that there was doubtless a demand both for the better class of pottery and for the common household ware. Also one must remember that Elsie's garden stretches down to the flood level of the River Wey, along the southern bank of which the pilgrims must have



1.—TWO HAND-MODELLED FACES TO DECORATE THE FRONT OF GREEN-GLAZED WINE-PITCHERS. The all-round whiskers and short straight combed beard should be a guide for dating. Such pitchers could be used at royal feasts. Half actual sizes

wandered during the summer months when on pilgrimage from Winchester to Canterbury. It was to these pilgrims, I imagine, that our potter sold such things as pots and basins, jugs and water-bottles; the remains of all of these are on this site in great quantities.

Since I had this trial dig in Elsie's garden much has happened. It was spring-time and I had to stop digging as the garden was wanted for planting. On the west the garden is bounded by a low thorn-hedge which separates it from old pasture, and that I could not dig as it was valuable grazing. So I just had to wait and watch.

A short time ago that grass field adjoining Elsie's garden was ploughed up. Underneath the furrows where the ground joins Elsie's garden the earth for about half an acre showed coal black, and I at once spotted a few sherds. I asked the farmer, Mr. Triggs of Islington Farm, if I might excavate this half-acre. He very kindly gave his consent and also readily agreed with me that the British Museum should have the first refusal of all or any of the finds. I never excavate in England except under those conditions.

On the first day of digging I was lucky. I found a sherd with a complete mask of a male face modelled on it, to serve as a decoration of some earthenware vessel. Also I got a large basket full of mixed sherds, all of them kiln wasters from vessels unfit for sale. These sherds were, as those from Elsie's garden, in a thick layer a spit down from the surface. They had been dumped on a smooth hard black clay floor which on an average is 2½ ft. from the surface.

The sherds and much other potter's refuse in the form of charcoal, ashes, lumps of clay and sawn freestone, animal bones, etc., were all evidence of the extent of the pottery; but everything came out looking like nothing on earth—rather like some poor dead bird that has got into a patch of heavy black oil—all being thickly coated with soot-black slimy clay.

* When I showed some of the pottery to an old inhabitant of the village, she turned to her husband and said: "Look what the Major has found in Pickle Street." "Pickle Street?" I repeated, for the name was new to me for our very plain Station Road. "Yes, sir," she replied, "it was always called that before the station was built."

Is it an old Roman road, I wonder? There are Roman homesteads in this district and the name "Street" is repeated several times. The road through the village of Binsted is called "The Street" and to the south of it is "Green Street." Nearer home we have "The Strand."

What a pity it is that the Ordnance Survey does not name our roads and lanes on their maps in the same way, as they so faithfully record the eternal "Chalk Pit." If that were done the old names with their historic origin would survive and we should have "Pickle Street" instead of "Station Road."



2.—(Left) STRAP HANDLE, UNGLAZED, OF A LARGE CROCK. The origin of these handles can be seen on early Bronze Age store jars and on large Roman glass jugs.

3.—(Middle) HANDLE OF FRYING PAN, PIERCED AND SLASHED. The handle is hollow but the bore is too irregular to insert a wooden handle. As shown it is complete in itself.

4.—(Right) NECK AND MOUTH OF A RED UNGLAZED WATER-BOTTLE. The body was globular like a modern bedroom glass water-jug. All a third of actual sizes

So that at the end of a spell of washing them one's hands look exactly like those of a chimney-sweep.

As to technique, this Pickle Street pottery seems completely to contradict all that has been

of the death of Eleanor, wife of Edward I (1272-1307).

The finest table pieces such as the rose-water bowls in which hands were washed (forks were not used at table in the Middle Ages) and fruit dishes were of silver. But in addition thousands of pieces of earthenware were required on which to serve the huge quantities of food required in a baron's household. The Christmas dinner given by Henry VII—1485-1509—at which he entertained the Lord Mayor of London, went on all night, and consisted literally of scores of different dishes of fish, game, meat and sweets, etc., and, although this is after the time of which we are speaking, the Tudor banquets were no more elaborate than those of the Plantagenets (1154-1399).

The kind of earthenware vessels that were required were entrée dishes for the serving-men to hand round the hot food in, and pitchers to stand on the table for water, wine, etc.; great bread-crocks, store-jars, etc., for kitchen

and store-room. All these things were made by the Pickle Street potter and, although as yet we have no complete vessels from his pottery, I have sherds enough, making complete profiles, to show us what form his vessels took and how they were decorated.

The place on the hand-modelled masks on the pitchers to which they belong is immediately below the spout; which latter for some reason is always barred on these pitchers, as though the bar was there to serve some special purpose such as preventing the solid constituents of the drink—such as slices of lemons, etc.—from spilling into the drinking vessel.

The clay of the pitchers is cream-white, well levigated and entirely free of stones; but as a matter of fact the natural clays in this area are reported upon by modern potters in the district as being rather too sandy for their liking. On the other hand any good bricklayer round here would tell you that the old Bentley bricks made of Bentley clay are far better than

any of the modern stuff which flies like glass when it is cut.

The pitchers were green-glazed and it was in this process of glazing that our Pickle Street potter had great difficulties, as there are literally hundreds and hundreds of sherds of beautifully modelled vessels handsomely decorated, but rendered useless for the market through the defective firing of the glaze. One has to remember that the potter's only method of heating his kiln was by wood or charcoal, relying on draught to create additional heat, and we know from experiences told to us by the bakers of our fathers' time how difficult it is to keep a large oven at an even temperature when one's only draught is the wind with all its vagaries.

The mask in Fig. 1 is typical of the modelling and technique of all the glazed pitchers. It was discarded by the potter because, instead of coming out of the kiln covered with a lovely arsenic green glaze, it came out the colour of mahogany!

As to the question of date, all the faces have complete all-round whiskers and a short well-combed rounded beard. The upper lip is clean-shaven in all of the six masks so far recovered.

It is, I feel, the fashioning of the beard, plus the wearing of the full whiskers, that should give a clue to the date, for this must have been the fashion of the time when these green glaze masked pitchers had to stand on the festal boards of the nobility, competing with those lovely centre-pieces of silver.

In this respect I take off my hat to our Pickle Street potter, for I think he succeeded.

Little need be said of the cooking-pots except that here again they would have served their purpose admirably; in outline their forms are pure and simple; the entrée dishes have walls sloping outwards and inner rims, so that the server can keep his thumb out of the hot liquids. As for the store-jars the sherds show them to have been of enormous proportions. They had covers with huge strap-handles, all the latter being boldly decorated (see Fig. 2).

A technical description of the sherds will be found under the illustrations. For these latter, with the exception of figs. 1 and 2, I am deeply indebted to my good friend Mr. H. V. Morton.

Since I wrote this account I have found the actual kiln in which the pots were fired. It was constructed with sawn blocks of the local limestone—the "freestone" of Gilbert White—who said of it that it "is in great request for hearthstones and beds of ovens and in burning kilns." The kiln was heated by burning wood, fanned by natural draught. Another interesting sherd has also come to light—a hand holding a drinking-horn. It shows the way the horn was customarily held, the thumb and fingers grasping it near the top, and the point of the horn turned inwards towards the drinker.

5.—(Left) SHERDS FROM THE BODY OF THE GREAT WINE-PITCHERS. Rich green glaze, stamped, impressed, and applied strip decorations. The Wheel motif is found on very early Bronze Age pottery of Cyprus, and as late as a slip ware vase of the eighteenth century. The Quatrefoil was popular with mediæval heralds, probably a stylised flower, and as such used from the early Bronze Age. The Eye, and the Nipple, appear on prehistoric pottery before handles. 6.—(Right) THREE SHERDS, TWO RICHLY GREEN-GLAZED. The "pine-cone," the stamped "cross-bar," and the "cut-out" are all examples of wine-pitcher decoration. The cut-out sherd is coloured brick red with red ochre. All actual sizes

said previously on the subject. For instance I showed one sherd, the incised neck of a red earthenware water-bottle (Fig. 4) to a woman in Bentley village who is renowned for her skill with her fingers. She said: "What clever work," and that in my opinion is a perfectly good description of this potter's work. We have recently been reminded on the highest authority that true art is that which persists down the ages from the time it was created. This form of water-bottle is exactly the same as that of the glass water-bottles we use to-day, 700 years afterwards, on our bedroom washstands.

The most important sherds are of course the modelled faces because they represent the height of this potter's art and craft. His problem was to compete with the world-famed craftsmen then building and decorating our great Gothic cathedrals; and our Early English style of churches, which are still renowned for their beauty both in design and the craftsmanship of the stone carvings and mouldings which decorate the windows, and the capitals and bases of the columns supporting the arches of the great aisles. To give one instance, Salisbury Cathedral was built 1220-58.

But this beauty was not confined to religious buildings. It was in the heart and soul of the whole people. The Anglo-Saxons (and who, pray, are these Pickle Street potters if they were not Anglo-Saxons?—the technique of their pottery shows they were not Norman) in their songs describe vividly their passion for precious stones and metals and their delight in beautiful crafts. Their descendants, the children of to-day, have been described as having the appearance of pure Anglo-Saxons.

The nobility of this (mediæval) period were vain, extravagant men who loved fine clothing, ornaments of gold and silver, and beautiful ivory carvings. The British craftsmen of the day rose to the occasion; and not only met the demands but even excelled in it as no other period in our history has done. One has only got to go to the British Museum and see their silver-work and ivory carvings to substantiate this. It was the superb craftsmanship of the thirteenth-fourteenth centuries that earned for it the title "the greater Gothic arts."

The nobility required table-ware, thousands of pieces of it. Five thousand pieces were required for the feast held on the anniversary

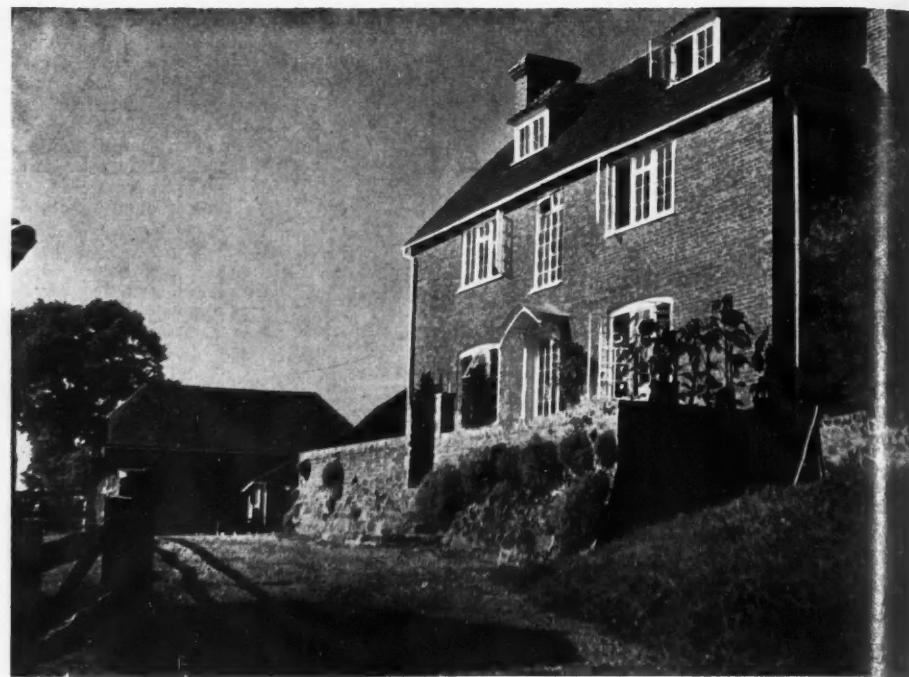


7.—(Left) HANDLE FIXED TO PITCHER. Body decorated with applied slips of clay stamped at the end with a cross within a circle. Pre-Christian people often marked graves with a circle. The sequel is the cross within a circle—a suitable decoration for the Pilgrims to whom probably the Bentley potter sold his wares. 8.—(Middle) STRAP HANDLE. Fixed to body of cover of large store jar. The large end hole is pierced right through, thus proving that the handle is not from a jar. Inside, the cover is green-glazed. 9.—(Right) SHERDS SHOWING THE DECORATIVE TREATMENT OF THE BASE RIM. The rim's function was to enable the pitcher to stand upright, but it was not left plain. The "thumbing down," done by some implement, served both purposes, i.e. as feet and decoration. All a third of actual sizes

A MODERNISED FARM-HOUSE

LOWER HOUSE FARM, FERNHURST, SUSSEX

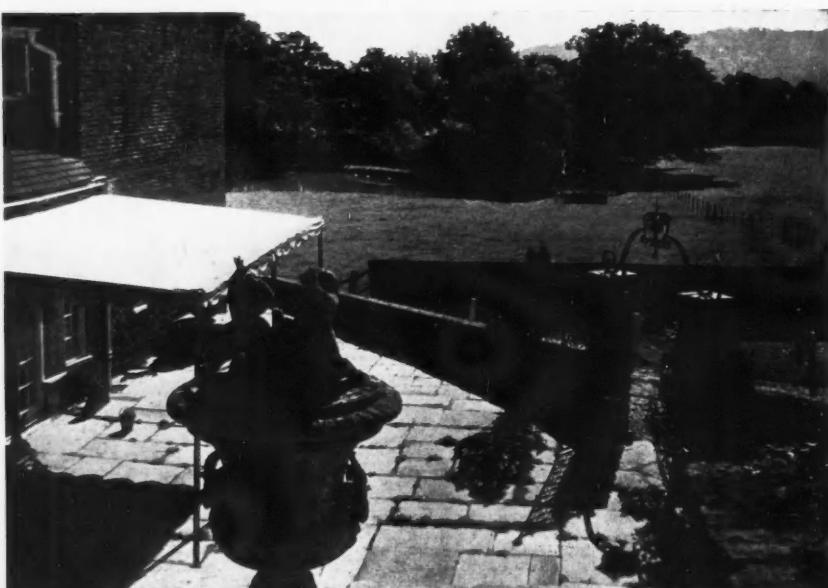
THIS is not a "converted" farm-house, a week-end cottage stolen from the fields that its holders were intended to cultivate, but the house of a 250-acre mixed farm, on the south slope of Blackdown, which its new owner has brought back into good heart since just before the war. Mr. Guy Morgan is, it is true, a busy architect, and his object in taking on a farm was partly to give his wife and family the best kind of home, and, by no means least, the ideal of maintaining a social nucleus for a little bit of England, where workers from various fields can keep friendly contact. Call it a life investment, yielding health, work, food, and zest, and a reasonable return on capital outlay, with the joys of some woodland, an old clay pit or hammer pond, some of the loveliest hacking country in England, and a lovable house and good friends thrown in. The men who actually raised most of the old buildings of the countryside were masons and carpenters who were



1.—THE OLD FRONT, WITH THE FARM-YARD BEYOND



2.—THE NEW HALL, EX DAIRY, OVERLOOKING THE YARD



3.—THE TERRACE BETWEEN HALL AND YARD

part-time farmers too, so why not the modern architect or merchant? In the after-war world there may be fewer country gentlemen, but it will be a good thing if there are more yeoman-stockbrokers. And they will not be that anomaly, amateur farmers, if, like Mr. Morgan, they secure the expert guidance of a specialist agent.

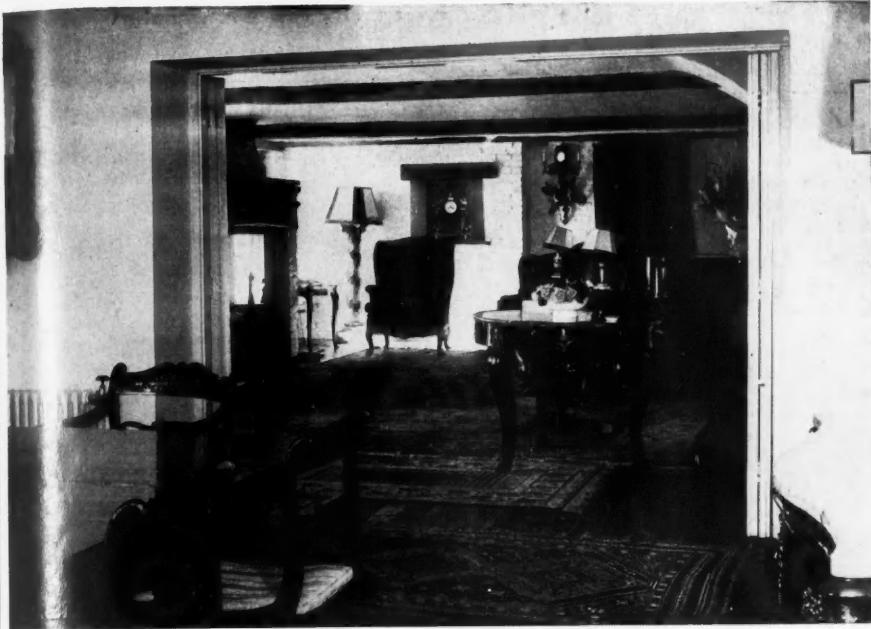
Blackdown, that 1,000-ft. sponge of moorland, dominates the north-west corner of Sussex and stores water that seeps out in a hundred springs in the hangers below, where the greensand meets the clay. Its slopes are still well off the highways. Up on its scarp, overlooking the whole Weald, is a house built, it is said, by the man who cut off King Charles's head and who retired there from the world to brood on his infamy. Not long afterwards Lower Farm was built, in 1664, of pink 2-in. bricks and Bargate stone, with oak rafters and beams and brick floors to the down-stairs rooms. It was reconditioned in Georgian times, and this has been the character developed, though in a very free manner, in the recent adaptations, with a broader fenestration than a pure period treatment would have allowed.

As found (Fig. 7), the house consisted in a house-part with a large dairy running back at right angles and entered from the farm-yard (Fig. 6). This dairy has become the main living-room, and its entrance the usual way in. The farm-yard has been tidied but not devitalised, a wrought-iron gate and flight of steps between triangular patches of lawn been made as an approach, and a triangular paved terrace formed at the level of the house (Figs. 2 and 3). Outside the living-room an awning on an iron framework makes a *stoep* in summer, and some fun, in the shape of a Georgian urn and an old stone cistern, and the wrought-iron gate and overthrow, furnish this outdoor sitting-room to which the farm-yard can adjourn for a glass of beer on occasion. At other seasons, living-room and dining-room can be thrown together (Fig. 4) and a long table be spread their combined length of 48 ft. for farm suppers.

Thus the old dairy has become the focus of the house. Measuring 28 ft. by 18 ft., its walls are of rough stone and brick, colour-washed a pale pink, the polished brick floor partly covered with Oriental rugs. The light comes chiefly from the big west window-door, next which is an ample hearth. The furniture is for the most part rather robust and deep-coloured, with what the knowing might describe as a baroque note. This rings loudly behind the piano where a carved and gilt wooden lady of that period presides over the keyboard (Fig. 5).

From this cheerful hall—let's give it the name it has borne in this connection since Saxon times—there is access to stairs, dining-room and the rest of the house. Overhead its open pitched roof has been made to accommodate three bathrooms lit by a run of dormers, and a small bedroom at the end.

The dining-room has the deep hearth and ingle



4.—THE DINING-ROOM CAN BE OPENED TO THE HALL-LIVING ROOM



5.—A CORNER OF THE HALL

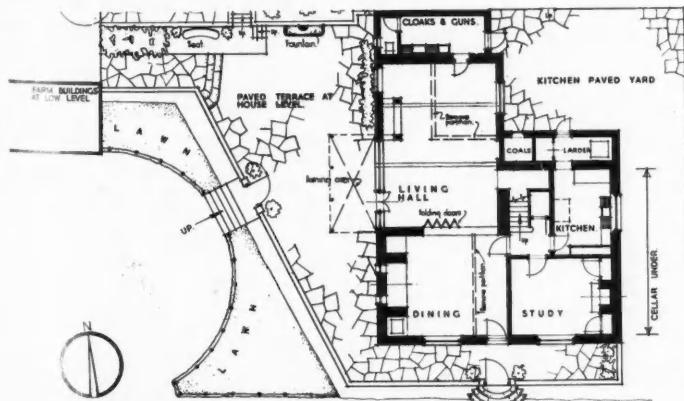
nooks of the old kitchen. It can be opened to the hall by the folding doors and comprises the original entry passage from the old front door southwards. On the other side of this is a morning room or study, decently isolated from the living-place. The floor above holds the three principal bedrooms, one with its own bathroom over the dairy, and the others readily accessible to theirs down half a flight of stairs; and the attics hold three more, one quite large with exciting window-lit recesses either side of the fireplace.

So the old house has been brought up to date and, while keeping its farm-house character, been fitted for, and filled with, new life. Its plan is comfortably compact, with no space wasted on passages, and the kitchen handy both to the dining-room and to its paved yard behind. From the back yard there is also access to the cloak-room, which includes a run of basins for washing and flowers, and gives into the hall. In re-planning the house Mr. Morgan kept in mind the possible need for extension at some future date; this would take the shape of a third bay added to the old front eastwards, to its right, when the present study would become the entry with the new room at the side of it; a passage on the floor above could be cut off the back bedroom. Similarly the farm buildings have been planned with future extensions in mind, and all existing services—water, drainage, etc.—have been arranged to fit up with these possible developments.

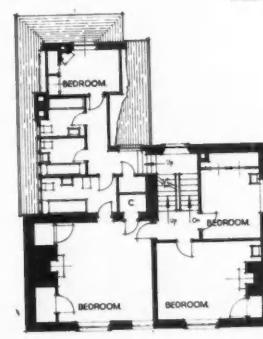
As is generally the case, the whole proposition turned largely on water supply, and thereby hangs a little tale with a moral. As found, a couple of shallow wells constituted the supply, and the W.A.C. advised linking up with the Fernhurst pipe-line to supply the pastures, not to mention the bathrooms. This made Mr. Morgan eye his map very carefully, when he noticed that a site at the top of his farm was called "Tan Yard." Scouting water there, he investigated, and found, in the woods above, a dry aqueduct which led first to a bog caused by an obstruction, and then to a nice spring at the greensand-clay fault. Now it supplies not only the whole farm and all household requirements but has filled the old clay-pit in the wood (from which the bricks were no doubt made in 1664) and made of it a sizeable pond for bathing and a boat.

The moral here is, study your map, preferably before signing your contract. But the whole story of the rehabilitation of Lower House Farm has a moral too, that might be summed up in the text "Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also."

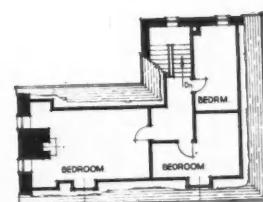
C. H.



GROUND FLOOR



FIRST FLOOR



SECOND FLOOR



6.—THE YARD AND DAIRY—



7.—AND THE FRONT, BEFORE RECONDITIONING

RURAL WORKERS' COTTAGES

THE NORTHAMPTONSHIRE WOMEN'S INSTITUTES' COMPETITION

IT is agreed, and Government spokesmen have repeatedly emphasised, that cottages worthy of being the homes of the men and women of to-day are absolutely essential to the future well-being of agriculture and to the life of the countryside.

How is the land to compete with the town in offering good modern homes, properly serviced and conveniently sited? How can agriculture, without raising its production costs, afford the standard of life rightly expected? Assuming wages remain at the current level, men and women must resolve to make the sacrifices in other directions which will enable them to pay the higher rent required for cottages providing the amenities they would like. Suitable houses could be built for about £650 at pre-war prices; the Government's much-criticised emergency cottages worked out at around £1,000; and to build cottages of the kind envisaged after the war, in the scattered groups in which they are needed, can scarcely be less, including the extra amenities

demanded, for some few years. That means about 15s. a week rent. For that, however, it should be possible to include fitted furniture and up-to-date equipment. If a few carefully designed types (with their plumbing) are mass-produced, cottages can be planned round one or other of them, and the cost be greatly reduced from pre-war levels. On the other hand, so long as landowners' rents are restricted to 3s. or so, such cottages can be erected only by local authorities.

To get adequate building done where and when it is wanted, landowners must be freed from rent and material restrictions in order that private may supplement public enterprise.

The other side of the question is "What kind of cottage do the modern country man and woman really want?" To produce a constructive answer, the Northamptonshire Women's Institutes, members of which were not satisfied with current cottage designs including the Government Emergency pattern, organised a competition for architects, the results of which have been exhibited at the Northampton Art Gallery and are to be circulated to other centres. Over 500 designs were submitted, as remarkable for their variety and ingenuity as for their number.

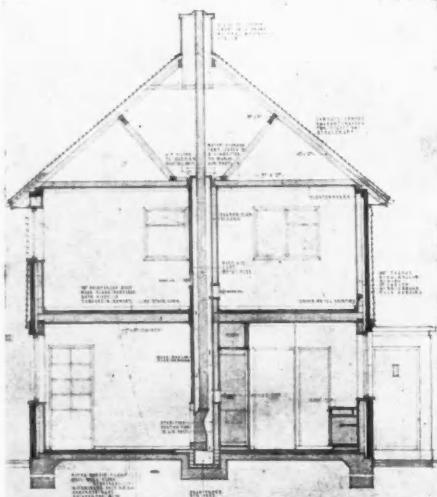
A "housing questionnaire" circulated to members in 1942 had elicited very definite ideas. They complained that insufficient attention is paid to women's interests in the planning. And more far-reaching criticisms were made involving more generous and "fluid" floor space, better equipment, the assumption that a couple will have four children, and realistic provision for country needs, instead of those of

suburbia, as is so often the case when cottages are built by local authorities. The conditions for the competition therefore raised the superficial area from the current 850 sq. ft. to 1,000 sq. ft., but, owing to the present inflated costs, set no rigid price-limit.

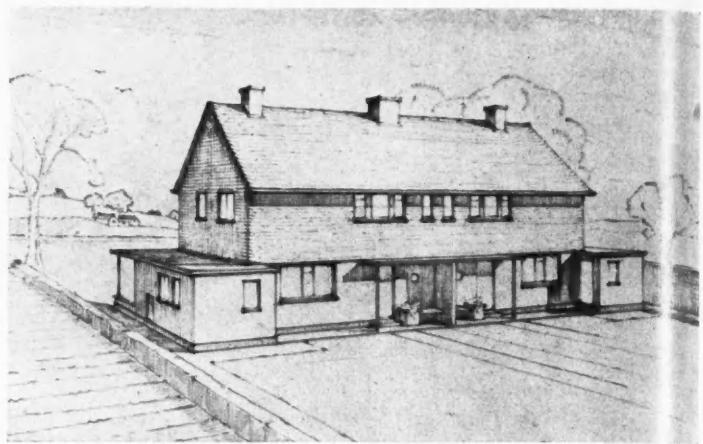
The enormous number of entries might have embarrassed the Assessor, Mr. Darcy Braddell. As plans and cross-sections to $\frac{1}{2}$ -in. scale had been called for, it was possible for designers to plot almost every movement of the occupants and to particularise equipment in minute detail. Consequently, and very rightly, the competition could be judged mainly on these plans rather than on external appearance. The Assessor's report sets out as follows some of the main criterions of a country worker's cottage, which were applied in the judging, and were successfully met in the winning designs:

(1) *Conservation of fuel.* "In many designs the occupant is asked to use one appliance to cook with, another to heat water, and third in his living quarters." One fire should perform all three functions, which implies a central chimney stack. The handling of this factor was evidently made decisive in the awards.

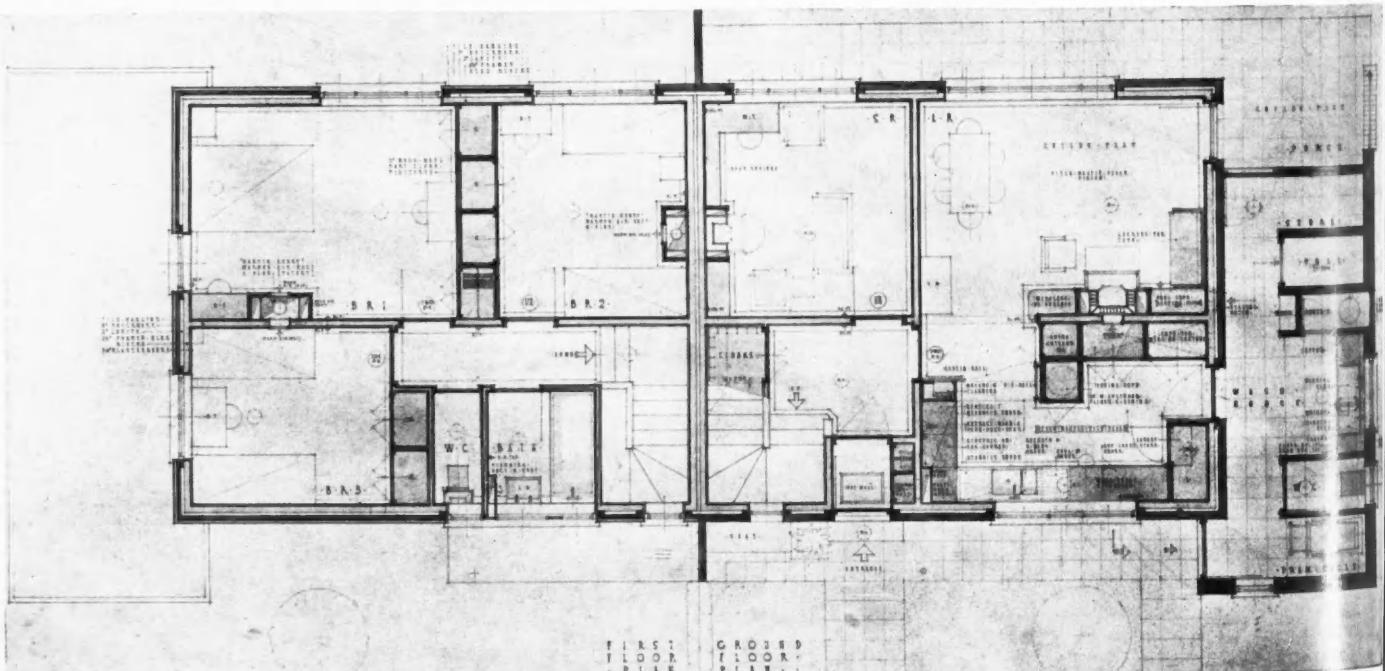
(2) *The processing of meals.* "A common



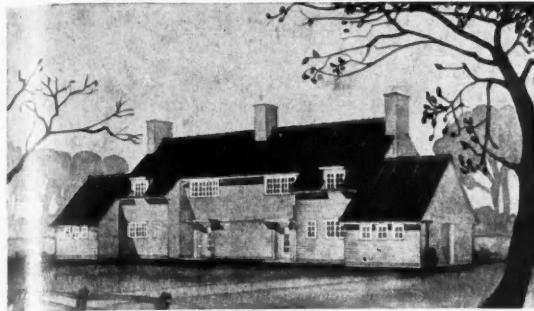
SECTION, SHOWING SYSTEM OF CENTRAL AIR-HEATING BY LIVING-ROOM FIRE



THE WINNING DESIGN, BY PERCY M. POWELL, L.R.I.B.A.
Brick and weather-tiling; stone and slate; or weatherboarding



PLAN OF THE WINNING DESIGN: A SIMPLE AND COMPACT YET SPACIOUS ARRANGEMENT, WITH HANDY AND WELL-USED OUTBUILDING

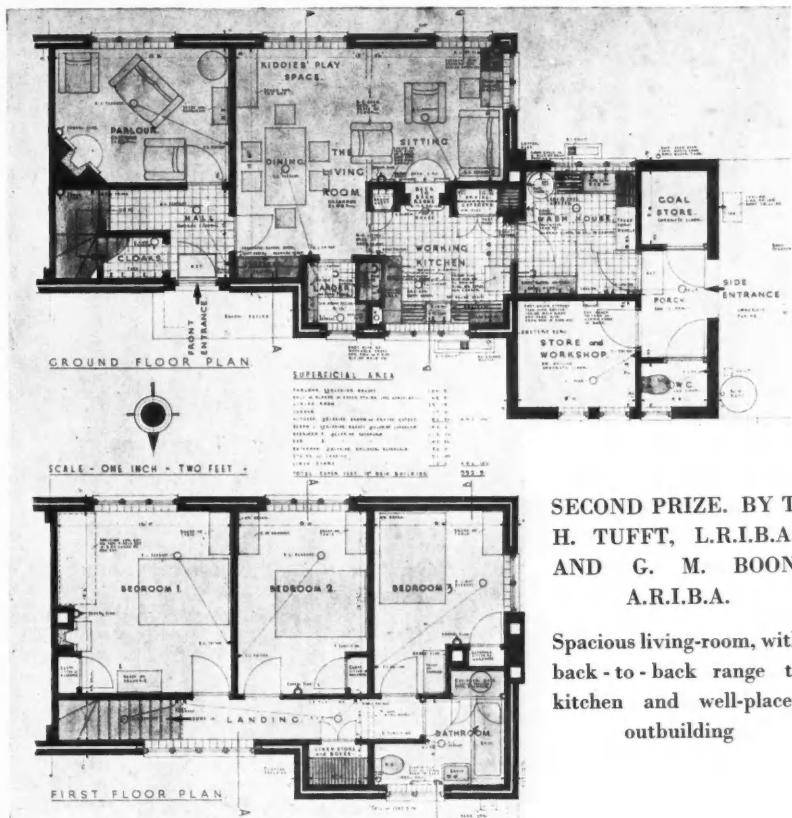


plan is to provide a living-room-kitchen equipped only with a range. The rest of the work to be done in an adjoining scullery. The preparation, cooking, and washing up of a meal are not three processes, involving the use of separate equipment for each. The sink, for example, is needed not only for washing up but during the actual cooking: therefore the nearer the sink is to the range the better, and if the range is in the living-room-kitchen and the sink in the scullery, it will involve constant crossing of the room. But if, to get over this difficulty, a gas cooker is put in the scullery, then the family will almost certainly sit down to meals there to save trouble, and the l-r.-k. become virtually a second parlour."

(3) *Washing.* "Many competitors placed their washing equipment in the scullery. This means that on washing days the scullery is full of steam and very congested. Others have provided a separate washhouse but put the bathroom in it. To get there from a bedroom means, in many designs, passing through the hall, crossing the living-room and scullery, and finding oneself in a draughty back lobby before reaching the bathroom in the washhouse. There is no inherent objection to a ground-floor bath-room, provided access is reasonably private and draught-proof."

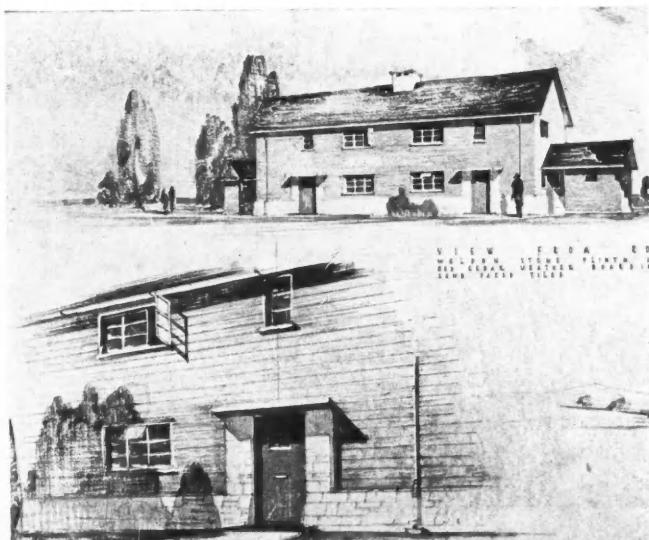
(4) *Amenities.* It is a false assumption "that the average rural worker welcomes an almost all-glass south wall. He spends his whole day out of doors and when he returns home he wants, first, somewhere to put his bicycle away, then a w.c., somewhere to remove dirty boots and wet clothes, and clean himself up before entering the house proper. There he would like to find a fire doing an efficient job economically, a comfortable draught-free place in front of it." As to the view out of window, "he will not much mind if there is a sink in it but will naturally prefer it if there is not."

(5) *Stairs and passages* must not be too tight—a common form of meanness, especially in designs with a straight staircase between two walls. A width of 2 ft. 9 ins., often with a steep rise and narrow treads, and abrupt right and left hand turns on the landing and no light other than from a front-door fanlight, is not adequate and may be dangerous. It must be remembered that heavy furniture has sometimes to be manipulated up, and a coffin down. If a straight run of stairs is adopted for economy, the space between walls must be generous. An impression of poverty



SECOND PRIZE. BY T. H. TUFFT, L.R.I.B.A., AND G. M. BOON, A.R.I.B.A.

Spacious living-room, with back-to-back range to kitchen and well-placed outbuilding



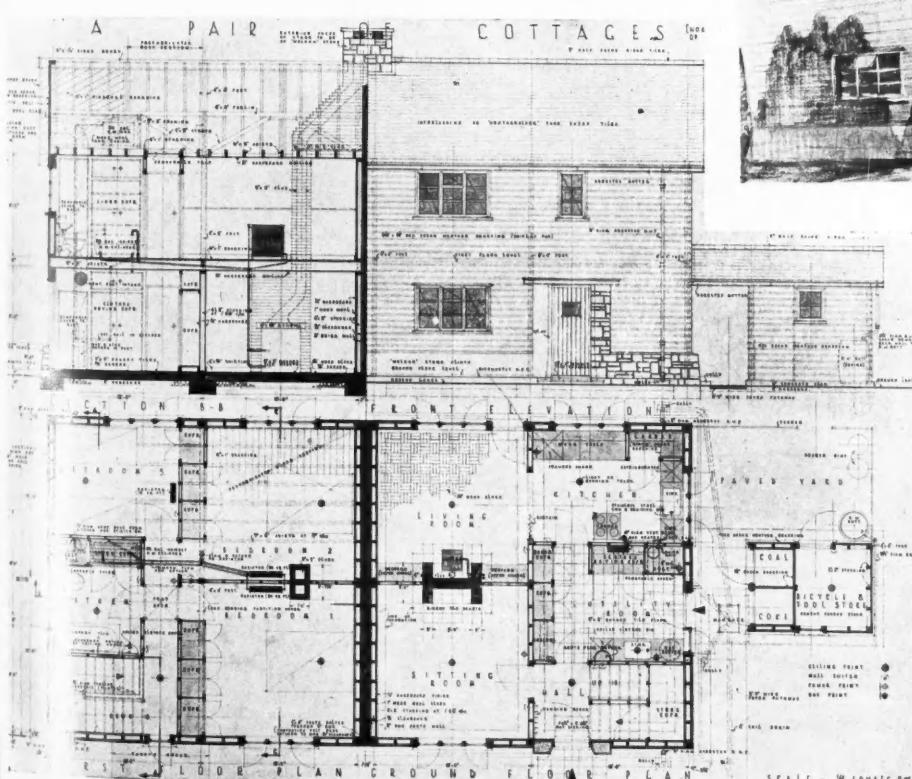
DESIGN IN CANADIAN CEDAR WEATHERBOARD ON MASONRY PLINTH, BY JOHN P. TINGAY, A.R.I.B.A.

A direct and economical plan (left)

is given particularly if the foot of the staircase is the first thing seen on entering the front door.

(6) *Cost.* "Competitors sent in designs regardless of cost: roofs were cut up with dormers and gables, interiors packed with unnecessarily extravagant equipment which no building authority would ever supply and no rural worker have the money to use."

Of the winning design, by Mr. P. M. Powell, the Assessor says: "It is because he has grasped all these things so clearly, and has provided a house which so well answers them all, that he has won the competition. His building externally has not departed from tradition except in so far as he had availed himself quite properly of modern window design." It specifies brick or local stone outer skin with inner skin of foamed slag concrete hollow blocks or poured *in situ*, and foamed slag load-bearing partitions; windows, steel casements in wood frames; and tile hanging for the upper floor. The two chief





features of the design are the use made of the low outbuilding, and the conservation of heat. The outbuilding is placed at the side to contain entrance hall, pram, fuel, dustbin, washhouse, w.c., and store; a duct is indicated opposite the fuel store for filling a fuel cupboard in the living-room. This grouping in the outbuilding leaves space for a very open arrangement of the house proper, with the main hearth between living-room and scullery. A simple air-heating system, commoner in Switzerland than here, is introduced for the kitchen-living-room: a copper pipe carries off the smoke, the flue itself serving as a hot-air channel with ducts into the rooms above.

Messrs. T. H. Tufft and G. M. Boon, second prize, show a more conventional exterior but a clever plan devoting the whole centre to a large living-room with space in it devoted to eating, sitting, and "kiddies' playing space"; and using a back-to-back range serving living-room and kitchen. Washhouse, stores, and porch are also well related in the outbuilding. Messrs. Winterburn and Viney's third prize design is particularly suited to Northamptonshire stone tradition. They put cooker and sink in a "kitchen recess" open to the living-room. A feature is the large clothes-drying cupboard and utility room.

An attractive premiated design is Mr. John P. Tingay's, of Canadian red cedar boarding and shingles on a local stone or brick plinth. His plan is also excellent for heat conservation, but a weakness in it is that the woman has to walk through her washhouse every time she goes from kitchen to hall. Weatherboarding is also used for the sunny side of Mr. Tom Mellor's Yorkshire cottages, the sides and back of which are stone-built. His plan is compact and elastic, providing four good bedrooms and stacked plumbing. The weak point in it is the kitchen plan, where the cooker and table flank the door to the washhouse, implying proneness to draughts, congestion, and poor day



STONE SIDES AND BACK AND WEATHERBOARDED FRONT, WITH SLOPING ROOF, BY TOM MELLOR

lighting. There seems no advantage in the sloped roof over a pitched one, except a fashionable appearance. An excellent design for a pair of cottages at right angles is by Alex. Hickman.

A significant point that emerges is that the entirely practical approach to cottage planning seems to lead to a largely traditional external form, with hearth and chimney taking its historic central place, windows of ordinary size, and a pitched roof covering all. Indeed, so long as timber is cheaply available, there is no advantage, and several disadvantages, in flat roofs.

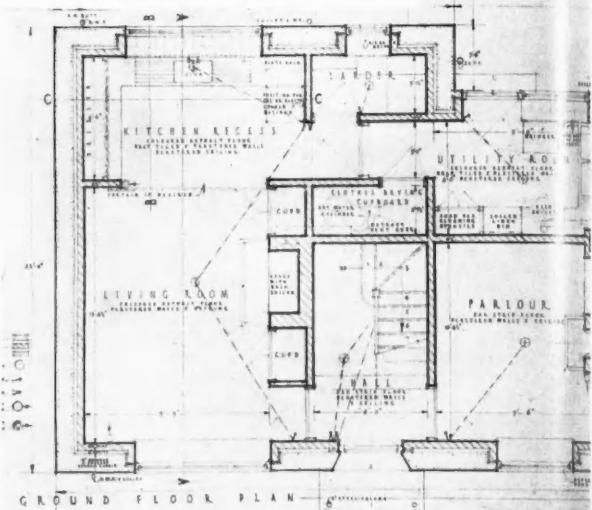
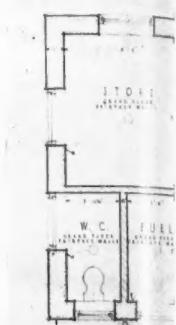
The competition has certainly succeeded admirably in its object, namely to set a standard of aspiration—to plot an ideal—for cottage design and equipment. This ideal's practicability depends on the equipment being available at a low cost, for the agricultural worker could not have the furniture, linen, and possessions, nor the spare cash, to furnish such houses as these after paying 15s.-20s. a week rent.

It is worth noting that the designs do not provide for the ex-Army mechanic tractor-

THIRD PRIZE. BY T. F. WINTERBURN AND L. T. VINEY, A.R.I.B.A.

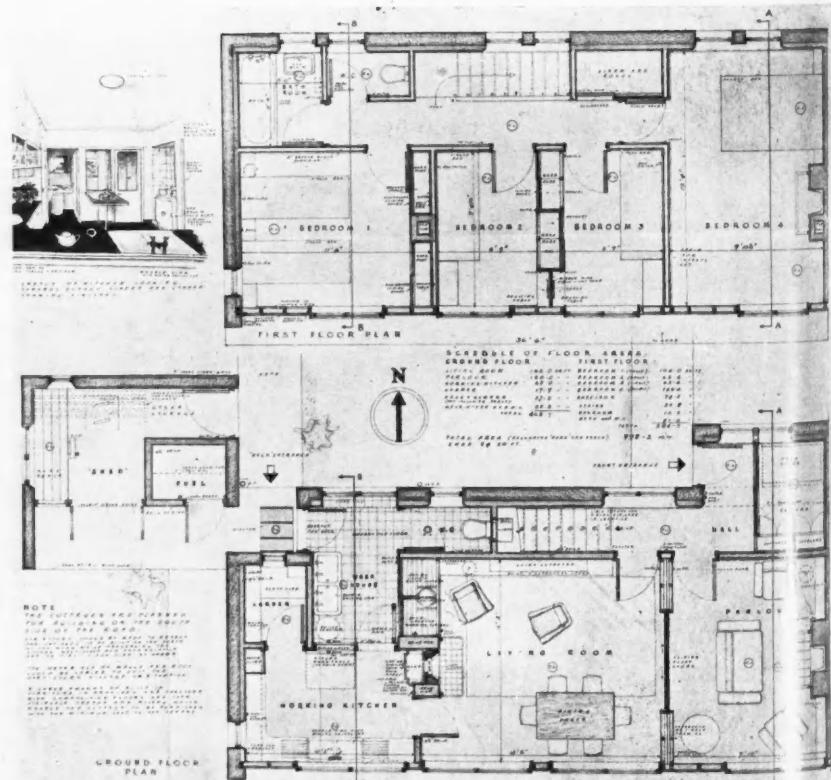
In the Northamptonshire tradition.

(Below) The ground-floor plan



driver possessing an elderly but serviceable car in which to radiate to his work (and perhaps get home to a cooked lunch); a very likely development, involving some kind of garage.

The exhibition is a challenge by country-women—to their menfolk no less than to tradition, and it is of outstanding interest. All authorities responsible for rural housing should study it very carefully. The promoters and contributors have certainly performed a valuable national service. CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY.



HAND-MADE FISHING NETS

Written and Illustrated by

NORMAN WYMER

HERE are still a very few hand net-makers left, especially in the coastal districts of the West Country, and the present great demand for nets of all kinds for war purposes is causing a certain revival of their craft. Less than 100 years ago every fisherman made his own nets. To-day very few know the secrets of the work.

Net- and rope-making are crafts which normally go hand in hand, the roper, in his rope walk, hacking and spinning his hemp into twine for the net-maker to use. Men have been plying these crafts in England since the Stone Age, when they learnt to spin ropes of grass for climbing trees, and then to make fishing nets from their "twine."

Many rope- and net-making centres are mentioned in *Domesday*, and King John granted Bridport, Dorset—still one of the main centres of the netters—a charter for the part it played in making cables and nets for the Navy. For centuries Dorset and Devon net-makers have supplied the great Newfoundland fisheries too.



Net-making is a craft which, in some country areas, is carried on by women hardly less than by men. I remember as a child watching old women of 70 or more making nets of all kinds in their cottage homes at Swyre. Children still learn the work there and they intend to carry on into old age in traditional style.

The netter's craft is varied. While the many kinds of fishing-net form the main line for the hand workers, there are also other varieties needed—for life-saving purposes, hammocks for the Navy and, for the home market, numerous kinds of nets for sports clubs, and so on.

A Devon net-maker, Mr. Charles Pearcey, who can still be found at work on the beach or in his garden at Budleigh Salterton, told me that the making of a fishing-net alone is a highly specialised work.

"It is not so very long since every fisherman made his own nets," he told me. "Now I may be the only man in this district who knows how to do the work. Most people imagine a net as being quite easy to make. But it isn't. There are so many different kinds of fishing-net, and each requires a different size twine and needle, and each calls for its own peculiar stitch and mesh. The general principles of sewing a net are much the same, but that is all."

Mr. Pearcey added that, although there are still a number of hand rope-makers left, netters almost invariably buy machine-made twine now. The hardest kind of net to make, he considers, is the trammell, used extensively for catching plaice, soles, dabs, turbot, brill and other flat fish.

A cynic once described the net-maker's craft as consisting of pouring twine round space in such a way as to join together a number of holes. In effect, that is a not unreasonable description! The craftsman begins by winding his twine round a special mesh gauge and knotting up a loop to form his foundation. This he hangs on to a hook on a wall before proceeding to start his net by threading his needle—which is in the form of a bobbin containing the twine—over and under his loops in such a way as to ensure that each is securely knotted at the same time (Fig. 1). As the threading proceeds, the needle pays out more twine, and the craftsman leaves just a sufficient amount of slack each time to make a further loop of the correct size.

When a portion of the net has been thus woven—sufficient to form the width of the net—it is taken off the wall and hooked on to a board set on a low stool (Fig. 2). The netter then continues as before, walking backwards as he works, this time making his length instead of his width.

In the case of a trammell, he has to make three nets in this way—one of them of a finer mesh than the other two. When these are completed, he threads a length of rope through a number of large corks to form his line—designed to keep one edge of his net on the surface during fishing—and stretches this between two walls (Fig. 3). He then sews one edge of each of his wide-mesh nets to the rope and stretches them out to ensure that they hang evenly at the base (Fig. 4).

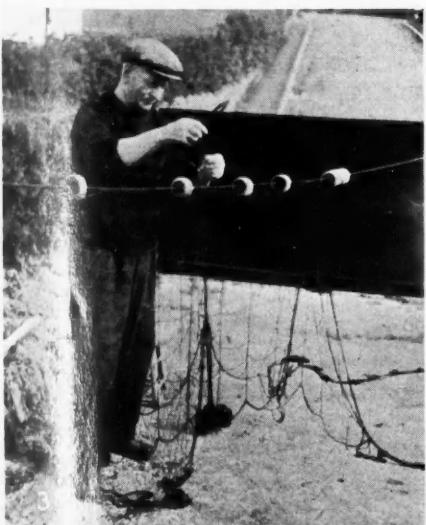
The finer mesh net is next let into the centre of the other two in similar way, but this is left slack so that, as the fish enter the net,

- 1.—STARTING THE WIDTH OF A NET ON A WALL-HOOK
- 2.—MAKING THE LENGTH OF THE NET, WHICH IS HOOKED TO A BOARD
- 3.—A LINE THREADED THROUGH CORKS IS STRETCHED BETWEEN TWO WALLS TO HOLD A TRAMMELL NET
- 4.—TESTING THE EVENNESS OF THE LOWER EDGES OF THE TWO WIDE-MESH NETS OF A TRAMMELL
- 5.—MAKING A SHRIMP-NET ON A WOODEN FRAME

their force will carry them, in the finer net, through a hole in one of the other two to form a pocket from which escape is impossible. This is worked out on the principle that fish are unable to swim backwards, so that the only opening is now virtually closed to them as a means of escape. Mr. Pearcey tests the amount of slackness he leaves by holding out his three nets, and then dropping in metal weights to form such pockets.

In contrast to the trammell, a shrimping-net is made on the round, and is then sewn on to a wooden frame (Fig. 5).

Whatever the net, a high standard is set. Men's lives depend on the stitching of the life-savers, while the fishing-fleets, whose task is difficult enough in war-time, depend on the fine work of the net-makers for good catches. The difference between a good and bad net is most noticeable to the fisherman, whose hauls are governed to a certain extent by the strength and design of his net.



THE LUCK OF THE WEATHER

By C. HENRY WARREN

THE frequent reference to weather in country conversation has always been a joke to the townsman, who not unnaturally supposes it to be a sign of mental poverty: the poor numbskulls have nothing better to talk about! But in fact the countryman's preoccupation with the weather is merely a measure of his nearness to the elements. For him, weather is sustenance—no less. He lives by the land, and that which nourishes the land is his nourishment too. While the townsman basks in a prolonged spell of sunny drought, for instance, the countryman watches the skies for a cloud the size of a man's hand: he sees the crops wilt under the continual dryness, and it is as if his own body were being parched.

The countryman remembers past events, more often than not, by the weather prevailing at the time or by the crops which that weather produced. It causes him no astonishment that anybody should forget international events of which the newspapers were full in such and such a year; but it does astonish him that anybody should forget how, in that same year, the May frosts so blackened all the trees in the valleys that they looked as if their leaves had been painted with tar.

Even war itself, in retrospect, may take second place to the weather. Nineteen hundred and forty will be remembered in years to come less for the details of the disaster that overtook England than for the spectacular thaw of February when, for a few hours only, the spell of hard frost was broken, so that every bush and tree tinkled with ice-drops like a chandelier and every blade of grass in the meadows was a singing, crystal sword.

Nor is this ignorance on the countryman's part or inability to see an inch farther than his nose. It is the perfectly healthy attitude of men who prefer to live deeply and wholly in those things that are actual and near and firsthand, rather than in those things that are remote and only to be experienced vicariously.

April of 1943, for example, was made ever memorable in country districts by a wind-storm that swept through the land like a tropical typhoon. In a few hours the whole face of the country was changed. Budding trees had been torn up by the roots. Plum blossom lay in the gutters like driven snow. Young leaves were whipped to shreds and bruised black by the wind. Newly threshed corn-stacks were almost bodily carried away, so that straw matted the hedges and clung like streamers to the telephone wires. And there was scarcely a house or a barn that did not lose a corner of its thatch or have a hole blown somewhere in its walls. Fatal accidents in many a village gave tragic point to the occasion and stamped a man's death for ever in the parochial mind. All the local newspapers contained accounts of such happenings; and nothing the national newspapers had to say, of wider import, could compete with these stories in the rural interest.

I have one of these reports by me now, and it shall speak—as it is very well able to do—for itself. It tells of an inquest that was held on a certain horseman, aged 66, who for 23 years had worked on the same farm: the kind of quiet old countryman, hard-working and courteous to all, of whom nobody has an ill word to say, a true son of the soil.

His master was called as witness.

"On Wednesday" (so this newspaper account reads) "witness gave deceased instructions to take a roller along the road to a meadow to roll it. Witness saw him leaving the farm. One horse was in the shafts and the other was tied behind the roller. Witness saw him go out of the gate leading the horse by the bridle. He could not see him then owing to the farm-buildings. A minute later there was a terrific gust of wind and he saw sheets of galvanised iron being blown across the road. These were from farm-buildings. Witness ran to the gate and saw deceased lying by the side of the road.

Witness ran to him, spoke to him, but received no answer.

"The loose horse, as he opened the gate, ran past him, and the horse and the roller were about 20 yds. from where deceased was lying when he first saw it. The loose horse had a gash on its near side front leg, on its near side hind leg, and on its near side ear. They were deep cuts where the corner of the galvanised iron pitched on to the horse. There was no scratch or mark on the horse in the harness. Witness could not see any marks on deceased and did not know whether the roller went over him.

"Deceased had been employed by him for 23 years and was an old, valued, and trusted servant."

Reading this simple, moving statement, do you wonder that weather should mean so much to the countryman?

Of course, it is all in the point of view. To the townsman, remote from Adam's curse, there is rarely any deeper significance in the weather than the extent to which it either aids or interferes with his immediate convenience; but to the countryman, rooted still in his ancient heritage, its effect on his own account is scarcely even of secondary importance.

Soaked to the skin he goes down the lane, with an old bit of sacking thrown over his shoulders and a clay pipe upside-down in his mouth; and from the cage of rain-drops that fall from his weathered hat he calls to a neighbour over the hedge: "A nice drop o' rain, Bill." He is thinking of the crops in the farmer's fields and of his own crops in the garden. That rain is nourishment indeed!

Snow that is a dreary discomfort to the townsman, a brief beauty that is gone before he awakes, leaving only a dirty slush behind, to the countryman means warmth for the winter wheat while it lasts and soil's food in the melting. Fine weather in October may mean to the townsman no more than a welcome shortening of winter's sadness, a mitigation of the dark, unsocial days to come; but to the country-

man it is a boon for quite other reasons. While the weather holds he is able to get on the land and finish ploughing up the stubble and drilling his oats and winter wheat.

Similarly, April showers, to the townsman, clutching his umbrella and making a dash for the nearest doorway, mean little more than splashed clothes and inconvenient delays. To the countryman, on the other hand, it is a plain fact and no pretty jingle that April showers bring forth May flowers—and corn in the fields and fruit in the orchards. If he complains of the showers, it is that they are not strong and frequent enough.

"The seasons ain't what they used to be," he says. "Why, at this time of year, the rain would come pelting down for a few minutes, then there'd be hot sunshine, then more rain again. And that ground used to steam same as if you'd poured a kettle of boiling water on it. So that would, too!"

The skies give succour or they withhold it; and whatever their whim, for the countryman the eternal promise is still vivid in the soft rainbow that spans the fields. For the rainbow over the battered ark, like Adam's expulsion from the Garden of Eden, is one of the several Bible stories that come very near the heart of things for him. He it is who still actually bears the burden of Adam's fall from grace, and for him the rainbow is still knit with the hues of God's mercy.

I remember coming upon a memorial tablet in a Fenland church commemorating the floods that had devastated the district in the years 1613, 1614 and again in 1670. Surely, complained the author of the quaint rhyme:

Surely our Sins were tintured in graine.
May we not say the labour was in vain,
Soo many washings still the specks remaine.

In the face of such continued punishment out of the relentless skies the rainbow itself seemed little better than a mockery. But not for long. The countryman knows better than that.

Heaven's face is clear, though the Bowe appear
Reader nere fear: there is no Arrow neare.

THE WAY OF A CHAR

By JAMES THORPE

THOSE of us who prefer, as pets, our fellow human beings to animals and birds find an interesting and amusing subject for study, entertainment and admiration in that excellent person the charwoman, or chore-woman (the two words mean the same). How much of our comfort depends on her ministrations few of us fully realise; we are too busy in watching her merry pranks and jollities.

In nearly every instance the char is a benign humorist who refuses to take life, ours or her own, seriously. She has already assessed us as strange, poor creatures, who, without her attention and assistance, would be helpless, and does her best, quietly and unobtrusively, to guide us into those carefree paths that lead her so happily through life. That our conscience, or inertia, so often inclines us to wander from them is for her a matter of regret, which she accepts with sorrowful resignation. She has done her best for us and no one can do more.

The meritorious fact that she enters a cold dark room on winter mornings, lights a cheerful fire and prepares breakfast for our arrival is sufficient in itself to earn our worship. That she employs in the process the artful and alarming aid of paraffin and a very generous supply of fuel is freely forgiven in the brilliant blaze of welcome. Knowing that we shall refuse to stir from our bed until this is an accomplished fact, she can, and does, with safety defer her arrival by a little more each morning, until we are tempted to combine the two meals of late breakfast and early lunch and so regain some of our lost time. Coal and coke are spilt freely

in transit and, perhaps as a traditional custom of the guild, the trail of fuel is never picked up. But both are too expensive in these days to provide material for garden paths.

Pieces of cinder are cunningly concealed in unlikely places under rugs and only discovered unexpectedly by treading on them. The lighting of the fire is followed by a hectic skirmish, which often leads to disastrous results due entirely to the polished surfaces of chests and tables, the elusive tenderness of china bowls and the malicious activities of the duster. The wreckage is displayed silently, without explanation or comment, on the breakfast table.

Each of us has very definite views on the placing of those articles of decorative interest which are supposed to enliven a room. I am prepared to admit that my own theories may be wrong, as she evidently thinks they are, but, as the room and its contents are mine, I intend to fight to the bitter end for my convictions.

I have studied her methods most carefully, but am unable to find them better than my own. Her persistence can come only from a firm conviction, which will not allow the smallest concession to my whims. My carefully considered scheme of hanging pictures evidently annoys her, as hooks and nails are wrangled from their rightful places and their burdens deposited inappropriately on chairs and tables. Sometimes they are, more artfully, interchanged. A door-stop, screwed into the floor to protect a delicate chair, loses its efficacy if the chair is regularly put in front of the stop. So we spend

part of each day in moving and replacing certain items on whose position we cannot agree, rather in the manner of a continuous game of chess, except that pieces are removed only when they are broken.

When I am away for a few days she has uninterrupted scope for her dispositions, and the consequent reconstruction on my return is a lengthy process. One of my general precepts is that small articles, displayed on a dresser, chest or table, should be in front, with those larger behind, so that all may be seen to the best advantage. This surely is a quite harmless though definite preference, and it seems an unnecessary labour to reverse this regularly. Anything like a bowl, with a rim which can project, is made to do so, with greater risk of being swept off by anyone passing.

* * *

We might, of course, hold a conference in the manner of politicians and statesmen, to thrash out the matter, but, in our belated daily curriculum, there is never time, and my opponent is elusive.

I believe firmly that mats and rugs on old and uneven floors should be so placed as to allow old and uneven doors above them to open freely; but even on this matter we entirely disagree. If they were pinned in position this might provide an excuse for not lifting them for clearing: so the game of backwards and forwards continues.

The underlying idea of all this transference is probably a suggestion of undeterred activity in cleaning and dusting, and accounts also for the inversion of books on shelves and the forcible removal of harmless candles from their sticks: but I am only too willing to accept such industry as completely accomplished without unnecessary proofs.

At uncertain intervals, and always on the coldest nights, my pyjamas are secretly

abstracted from their traditional lair beneath the eiderdown, to be sent to the laundry. So, in a state of shivering nudity, I am forced to search for the clean set, which should have replaced them, and dash quickly into them, unaired and unwarmed. But the great point of the joke is that the cord is always pulled back into its tube and is almost irretrievable.

The snug woollen slippers, which take me hurriedly to the bath in the morning, are regularly tucked away under chests or chairs, well at the back, so that I have to locate and retrieve them on my stiff, bended knees.

* * *

All these many little frolics proceed, I am sure, from an intensive, subtle sense of humour, whose personal enjoyment is kept under control with admirable restraint and never openly displayed. Because they provide her with much genuine fun to relieve the monotony of an otherwise dull and conventional existence, they are forgivable. They also afford proof of some personal inventive ingenuity, which, in these days of sheep-like uniformity, is commendable. We should also remember that, if charwomen were as wise and selfish as we consider ourselves, they would certainly never be charwomen.

On the annual occasions when I am away on holidays, protracted and extensive manoeuvres are carried out, at which relatives and friends are invited to assist. As entertainments these take the place provided in higher walks of life by picnics. Organised disarrangement and upheaval are then indulged in to the fullest extent, without restraint or interference, and the display of breakages which greets my return is evidence of the thoroughness of their enjoyment.

Then for many days we are busy repairing damage, retrieving well-hidden treasures, and replacing the necessities of the routine of work and life. We have enjoyed our change of

absence, and it would be foolish and uncharitable to resent the diversion and amusement which that absence has afforded to them. Any complaint about the resultant wreckage would be unfair and useless, leading only to complications and unpleasantry which would mar the smooth concord of our daily existence. There is consolation, too, in the assurance I once overheard that "he's so nice about it and never says nothing: so one don't mind breaking things nearly so much." If we find cobwebs hanging festooned in dark corners and the dust of years remaining at the backs of cupboards, these may some day attract attention, and there is not time in this short life for everything.

* * *

As a source of information on local affairs, she is more entertaining, if sometimes less reliable, than the local paper, and it is gratifying to know that we certainly, if unconsciously, provide her with material for the entertainment of others.

One morning she arrived with the suffused glow of the bearer of news. "Fred said to tell you Mussolini's resigned, sir, on the eight o'clock news."

We congratulated each other.

"He's on Hitler's side, sir, baint he?"

Let us, therefore, remember how many irksome tasks she performs for our comfort and the persistent but discouraging truth of the old maxim that if we want things done well, we must do them ourselves.

And now the war has brought her into her full queendom. All of us, from the highest to the lowest, must bow down for the concession of her favours. She can select with majesty those fortunates whom she will "oblige" and ignore the others; and, as long as I am included in the former category, I am glad of her well-deserved consequence.

THE HONOURABLE COMPANY'S BIRTHDAY

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

A LITTLE while ago I wrote of the fiftieth birthday of the Rye Golf Club. This week I approach with tremulous pen a venerable and illustrious institution compared with which poor little Rye is but a mushroom, the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers. I am a little late for the fair, but in such a case much better late than never. As Mr. Clark's invaluable book *Golf: A Royal and Ancient Game* tells me, the date of the institution of the Honourable Company is "lost in antiquity," but to March 7, 1744, belongs the first written evidence. On that date "The Lord Provost, Magistrates and Council, with the Deacons of Crafts Ordinary and Extraordinary of the City of Edinburgh, being in Council assembled" laid down regulations for those "Gentlemen Golfers" who desired to play for the Silver Club, and further authorised the Treasurer to cause the club to be made "not exceeding the value of Fifteen pounds sterling." Clearly the Gentlemen Golfers had existed before that time or the Council could not have approached them as a definite body. How long they had existed we cannot tell, but at any rate a two-hundredth birthday is not bad as a *pis aller*.

* * *

To-day the Honourable Company for most people means Muirfield, that greatest of the many links of the Lothian, with its air, save at Championship times, of peacefulness and privacy, largely enclosed by its own grey stone wall and fringed at its further end by the gnarled and wind-bent trees of Archerfield Wood. No club has a pleasanter home, but Muirfield is still almost a new home, since it dates from 1891, when the members moved there from Musselburgh, and before Musselburgh became the Links of Leith. It was there that the Silver Club was first won both in 1744 and 1745 by Mr. John Rattray, surgeon in Edinburgh. Incidentally the second of those early cut short Mr. Rattray's career, both medical and golfing, since he joined the forces of Prince Charles Edward, was taken

prisoner at Culloden and barely escaped with his life. It was at Leith, according to Andrew Lang, writing of a famous pirate, that the caddie would direct his master to "play on Captain Green's wuddie." To Leith too belongs the often quoted description from Smollett, so agreeable that it must be set down yet again, of one particular set of golfers "the youngest of whom was turned of four-score. They were all gentlemen of independent fortunes, who had amused themselves with this pastime for the best part of a century, without ever having felt the least alarm from sickness or disgust; and they never went to bed without each having the best part of a gallon of claret in his belly."

* * *

There is a temptation, which I must to some extent resist, to meander for ever through the fascinating minutes of the Society in Leith days, as set out in Clark's pages. In 1771 the members are having painted the portrait of the famous William St. Clair of Roslyn, a copy of which now hangs at Muirfield, depicting him in a red coat, and addressing the ball with a stance more "square" than any other human golfer ever adopted with success. In 1792 we find Mr. Henry Raeburn being balloted for and admitted, and we are reminded of him too at Muirfield, since he is alleged (the evidence is not very strong) to have painted the charming figure of the kneeling caddie in Watson Gordon's picture of Mr. John Taylor. Three years later again we come upon a dinner at which all were dressed in mourning and the Captain, with prodigious solemnity as we cannot doubt, gave the toast: "To the Memory of our Worthy and late departed Friend, Mr. James Balfour, whose benevolent and cheerful disposition and happy social powers, while they captivated all, particularly endeared him to his numerous friends." This was the celebrated singing Jamie Balfour, who, according to Sir Walter Scott, "could run when he could not stand still." The story justifying that statement is set out in Clark, how Mr. Balfour having been rescued from a pit in the road by a good Samaritan insisted on

running races against him for successive bottles of claret, sitting down between them, until at last the position was reversed and the rescuer had to be sent home by Mr. Balfour prostrate and speechless in a chair.

These happy Leith days ended finally in 1831, for the links had deteriorated and military evolutions on them had become a nuisance. For five years the club suffered not extinction but a partial eclipse. Then in 1836 its glories and those pleasant match dinners, which have continued unbroken ever since, were renewed at Musselburgh. Over the Musselburgh period from 1836 to 1891 I must pass quickly. Musselburgh was, of course, one of the greatest links in its day and one of the greatest schools and breeders of golfers, witness the Parks to name but one family. To Prestwick belongs the institution of the Champion Belt, but when the all-conquering Young Tommy had made that his own property the Honourable Company joined with Prestwick and the Royal and Ancient in 1871 in instituting the Cup. It was played for at Musselburgh two years later under the auspices of the Honourable Company, and when at last the nine holes there became impossible overcrowded, and the club decided to move to its own private course at Muirfield, it took the Championship with it.

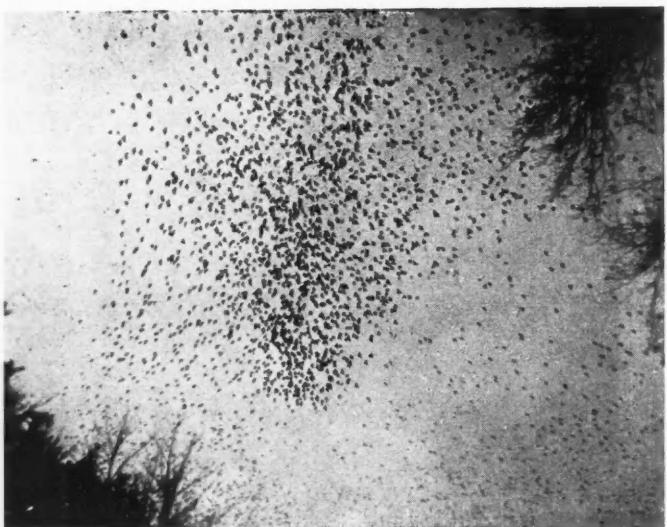
* * *

This produced a sad outcry in the "honest toun." I have been re-reading in my *Golfers' Annual* of 1892-93, a solemn article, denouncing the moving of the Championship before heaven and earth and comparing the two courses of Musselburgh and Muirfield hole by hole, greatly to the latter's detriment. Probably Muirfield was not very good then, for it was soft and new. Did not Andrew Kirkaldy term it an old water meadow? It was also somewhat short. However, it soon improved out of knowledge and it is a very long time now since anybody dared to say it was not good enough for a Championship. No course has produced, I think, a more interesting crop of winners, and in particular it has seen the first start of great careers. In

the first Open Championship there in 1892, the late Harold Hilton bounded suddenly to the front. Well down the list on the first day, he did 72 and 74 on the last (astonishing scores with a gutty, whether the course was short or not) and beat John Ball, Hugh Kirkaldy and Sandy Herd by three shots. Five years later it was at Muirfield that Harry Vardon first showed golfers in general (a few such as J. H. Taylor knew before) how tremendous a player he was, by first tying with Taylor and then winning the play-off. Braid won the first of his many Championships there in 1901, and it was there too that A. J. T. Allan surprisingly won the Amateur in 1897 and died before the next year's Championship was played. Mr. Tolley burst suddenly on the world there in 1922, beating Mr. Gardner at an historic twenty-seventh hole. I may add that Mr. Robert Maxwell won both his victories there, but that was no surprise. When the Championship was played at Muirfield in his best days the only surprise would have been if somebody else had won it.

The course has changed a good deal in comparatively recent times, and is different in many ways now from that which witnessed Mr. Tolley's victory. The rough, though still putting some premium on straight driving, is by no means what it was in point of fiendishness since I first played there in a match for the Society against Mr. Herbert Johnston's team of all the talents—heaven help me! nearly 43 years ago. On the other hand, the partial demolition of the wall and the taking in of some typically sandy golfing country after the old third hole (now the second) has given a more open and seaside character to the course and made it generally finer and bigger. Certain holes I shall always regret a little, such as the old thirteenth with its alarmingly narrow tee shot and slippery green, and I am also sufficiently conservative to mourn that uncompromising cross-bunker guarding the home hole. Thank goodness, however, there is still the green in the corner in the shadow of Archerfield Wood, and the truly noble hole that follows it under the lee of the wall.

However, to me at least as a stranger, the supreme charm of Muirfield is to be found not in the course, truly fine though it is, but in the tranquillity and the friendly hospitality and the good company to be found there. I always feel that Mr. Paulus Pleydell (need I add that he was the jovial little advocate in *Guy Mannering*?) must have belonged to the Honourable Company. At any rate, something of his spirit seems to me to hover over Muirfield. I have had so many good days there of foursomes at once keen and cheerful, generally in spring time. Once too I was privileged to be a guest at one of the Match Dinners in Edinburgh and to play on two divine winter days at Muirfield with just a touch of frost in the air and in the ground for the first two holes. The last match I played before this war was against the Honourable Company, and with Mr. Tolley to pull me round I won a glorious victory. If it is the last I ever do play, though I hope it may not be, that is a good memory to end with. And so I salute the club on its birthday with veneration for the past and respectful affection for the present.



THE SQUADRONS OF THE STARLINGS

See letter: *Bed-time*

WEEPING CHANCES

SIR.—Where the walls of a chancel are markedly out of alignment with the walls of the nave, it has been customary to describe them as "weeping chancels." It has been suggested that they were purposely so built to symbolise the inclination of Our Lord's head when hanging on the cross.

I am afraid if the facts be looked into there can be little support for this contention.

After the fifteenth century when, with better building, beautiful regularity was observed in setting out buildings, the walls of chancel and nave were almost always in alignment unless good reasons dictated otherwise. For example, the chancel of St. Peter's Church, Sudbury, Suffolk, was built with a severe bend to the south, but, at the time of its construction, buildings closely abutted on the north of the church and extensions had to conform with these.

It is a striking fact that this alleged symbolism of the dying Saviour's head should have fallen out of use then, when, in other respects, symbolism was still very much alive.

Again, in representations of the Crucifixion, Our Lord's head was invariably shown drooping over his right shoulder and one would have expected, if the chancel walls were built out of alignment for the purpose of symbolism, that they would have been consistently built with an inclination to the north or dexter side. But this is not the case. In a careful survey of Essex churches the inclination of the chancel to the south was as frequently found as that to the north, and so it is in Herefordshire, and, from a more cursory examination of

other counties, I should say this irregularity obtains everywhere.

It is when we are examining churches of the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth centuries that the true reason for this lack of alignment becomes apparent. The north and south walls of these churches are seldom parallel and the east and west walls are rarely at right angles. In those earlier days the setting-out of the building was most haphazard, and a rough parallelogram, with no attempt at right angles, satisfied the builders. To anybody who has measured many of these churches this must be apparent. Even the same wall in its length would vary in thickness. As an instance take the church at Hatfield, Herefordshire, where the walls are extremely irregular and vary in thickness every few yards, or the church at Paglesham, Essex, where the walls of both nave and chancel are far from parallel and the gable walls nothing like rectangular.

If a later chancel were to be built on to an earlier nave or vice versa, how was the mediæval builder to proceed? Even if he strung a line outside one wall of the nave, if the nave itself narrowed from west to east he would get the effect of a "weeping chancel," or, if he set out with a square from the east wall of the nave, if this wall were not itself square with the walls of the nave, he would get into the same trouble.

This last method was undoubtedly adopted at the churches of Hockley and Broomfield in Essex which, in the first case, has resulted in an appalling inclination of the chancel walls to the south and, in the latter case, to the north.

To all these propositions must be

added the notorious casualness of the early mediæval builder in setting out his buildings. All he appeared to have worried about was that his chancel should be, like Jerusalem, at unity in itself. However, enough will probably have been said to account for these irregularities and leave little doubt that it was not done deliberately and had no symbolic significance.—H. MUNRO CAUTLEY, *The Thorofare, Ipswich*.

CORRESPONDENCE

added the notorious casualness of the early mediæval builder in setting out his buildings. All he appeared to have worried about was that his chancel should be, like Jerusalem, at unity in itself. However, enough will probably have been said to account for these irregularities and leave little doubt that it was not done deliberately and had no symbolic significance.—H. MUNRO CAUTLEY, *The Thorofare, Ipswich*.

BED-TIME

SIR.—In view of your recent Correspondence on the evening flights of starlings you may care to see this photograph. The plate used was a Kodak P. 1200 and exposure 1/200th at f4.5.

I think I might thus describe the scene.

It is an evening in February and the sun is hanging like a ball of fire in the west. The starlings are coming in to roost to the tall elms which line each side of the road that winds itself up and over the Wiltshire Downs; they come in their thousands. There they perch singing their evening chorus and every few minutes a large company will fly up to perform aerial acrobatics, then settle again.

Meanwhile, the company is continually being reinforced by smaller flocks coming in from all points of the compass. This goes on for about three-quarters of an hour to an hour, and as the sun dips below the horizon the crescent moon can be seen peeping through the leafless branches of the trees. The flights still go on and as darkness creeps over the countryside the starlings drop, hundreds at a time like leaves, into the home wood to sleep. The night will be very cold, as a strong north-east wind is blowing and, as clouds pass over the night sky, snow falls.—PERRY INMAN, *Devizes, Wiltshire*.

WHO WAS ROGER MORRIS?

SIR.—Who was Roger Morris, architect? The question was asked by Mr. Lees-Milne in his letter published on February 25 and answered—in part—in the editorial note to that letter and by Mr. Hussey in another letter on March 27. It is clear that the architect was "Carpenter and Principal Engineer to the Board of Ordnance," and that he acted as clerk of the works at Wilton for the Earl of Pembroke "about 1735" and, in 1746, at Inveraray as architect for the 3rd Duke of Argyll. "He is said to have died in 1744." Actually, the death of "Roger Morris, carpenter to the Ordnance" is recorded on January 31, 1749, by Musgrave's *Obituaries*, quoting the *London Magazine*.

But who was he?

To lovers of that outmoded subject genealogy, the name Roger

Morris at once suggests membership of the family of Welsh descent, known as Morris of York and described in various editions of Burke's *Landed Gentry* as Morris formerly of Netherby. The details given below in square brackets are from this edition, but in the 1838 edition then known as Burke's *History of the Commoners* is a fuller account of the earlier members of the family, including a Roger Morris [born April 19, 1695, son of Owen Morris]. This Roger "stood high in favour, and on terms of great friendship, with the Duke of Argyll and the Earl of Pembroke of that day, and there are various family stories of the great intimacy which existed between them. One of Roger's descendants still possesses a massive silver cup bearing the inscription: Given me by my noble friend, Henry, Earl of Pembroke, anno Domini 1734. This Roger Morris died January 13, 1748, and was buried at St. George's Hanover Square, on February 4. It seems reasonably certain that this Roger really was the carpenter and architect. The main discrepancy is the date of death—January 31, 1749, according to the *London Magazine* and January 13, 1748, in the pedigree; but the date of burial in the pedigree convicts this of error and, before the introduction of the New Style in 1752, which made the year begin on January 1 instead of March 25, the date January 31, 1748-49, might well be simplified by one writer to January 31, 1748, and by another to January 31, 1749. The lack of any reference in the pedigree to the official post held by Roger Morris was probably due to the admirable "snobishness" of the early 19th-century genealogist, shying at the idea of what a wealthy and distinguished ancestor of a client should be described as a "carpenter," while approving his association with a duke and an earl. Perhaps the present representative of the family could confirm this identification.

Roger Morris's third son was Colonel the Hon. Roger Morris, member of the Governor's Council at New York, who married Mary, daughter of Frederick Philipse of Philipsburg, "the lovely and a accomplished Mary Philipse whom Washington loved and courted as a young man," to quote from Mr. Hussey's article on her nephew's home, Rhul in Flintshire, in *COUNTRY LIFE* of June 25, 1943.

Of the three engineers to the Office of Ordnance in 1720 the chief engineer (John Armstrong) received the substantial salary of £300 per annum. According to *The State of the British Court* the engineers "are under the Power and Jurisdiction of the Master-General, who assigns them their Duty, which is to survey the Fortifications of the Kingdom, and

when in want of repair, are to give Directions for repairing them. In Time of War, they usually attend the Captain-General, and have the Direction of playing the Artillery, and carrying on the Approaches in a Siege, Etc."

The Master-General of the Ordnance from 1725 to 1730 and again in 1742 was the 2nd Duke of Argyll, the father of the builder of Inveraray, and he would naturally know the quality of Roger Morris, Principal Engineer.

—W. J. HEMP, Criccieth, North Wales.

RABBITS SWIMMING

SIR.—In his Notes recently Major Jarvis says that he has not seen a rabbit take to water voluntarily. I have been luckier, as I have seen this happen, but rarely. The best case was at Aston Pool near Oswestry. I was on the bridge, at the end of the pool, searching the water for wildfowl, etc., with my glasses when it happened. In front of me there was a patch of reeds, etc., growing on mud and it, jutting out into the pool. While I was watching, to my great surprise a rabbit got up out of the point of this patch and quietly swam across the water, a distance of about 20 yds., to the wood. I imagine it had been lying there all day and was leaving to go feeding.

I have more than once seen rabbits, when buries on the side of the water were being ferreted, go into the water and swim. I once saw a rabbit swim a stream twice in a vain effort to escape a stoat. This was in mid-September. I was walking, with my gun, on the grass between a large field of swedes and the brook, when I noticed a rabbit moving in the roots. It was obviously being hunted by a stoat, so I stopped to see what would happen and was well rewarded by what followed. For some time the



(Left) TWO DAYS OLD

(Below) ON THE TIP OF THE TONGUE

See letter: Chameleons Bred in England



scream. The end soon followed and then I shot the stoat. Afterwards I felt very ashamed about this, seeing what an interesting episode the stoat had provided.—J. H. OWEN, *The Hollies, Llanymynech, Montgomeryshire*.

SIR.—A paragraph in *A Countryman's Notes* records the presence of a rabbit on a river island where it would appear he had arrived by swimming.

Two experiences of my own in that connection may be worth relating. About 25 years ago I was out with a gun near Potters Bar, Middlesex, when a rabbit was started at the far end of a reservoir and raced along the bank towards me as I stood near the other end. To make it break aside I flourished the gun, when the rabbit leaped and hit the gun, fell into the water and forthwith swam like a dog across the reservoir 6 ft. deep.

On another occasion, when I was shooting in Worth Forest, Sussex, a neighbouring gun dropped a cock pheasant into the middle of a lake of about half an acre. He lay on the surface with wings spread for a moment and then proceeded to swim strongly like a duck to the far side, where he remained till the keeper arrived and stirred him out with his dog.—RALPH S. ELLIS, *Bedford Hotel, Brighton, 1.*

their lives—and for many of them the happiest slice—folded into the heart of the country? Will they be content with a spring without the cuckoo, and where the only daffodils to be seen are those on a barrow at the street corner?—NOEL CHANTER, *Three Elms, Chorley Wood, Hertfordshire*.

CHAMELEONS BRED IN ENGLAND

SIR.—I was interested to see, in your issue of March 17, Sir Geoffrey de Havilland's letter and photographs with regard to chameleons bred in England.

Chameleons are notoriously difficult to keep for any length of time in captivity, and he is to be congratulated on maintaining these interesting creatures in health for so long. He is, however, mistaken in thinking that this is the first record of chameleons being bred in England.

Most chameleons lay eggs, but the dwarf chameleon (*Chamaeleon pumilus*) and Jackson's chameleon (*Ch. jacksonii*) are viviparous, and it is by no means unusual for a gravid female brought to England to give birth to young, sometimes even months later.

I had a very interesting experience a few years ago when a female dwarf chameleon gave birth to 12 young, and just over six months later produced another lot of 10 young, which however were not fully formed and were born dead. During that period I had only this one chameleon in my possession, so that her fertilisation had clearly taken place some considerable time before and was sufficient to cover at least two batches of young.

I enclose some photographs of dwarf chameleons, and would be interested to know if they are the same as Fischer's chameleon referred to by Sir Geoffrey de Havilland.—W. S. PITTS, *Wildwood, Silverdale Avenue, Walton-on-Thames*.

HAMPERING HEDGES

SIR.—I am glad that Cincinnatus realises that all landowners and farmers will not want to see their hedges "bull-dozed." But apart from the shelter which in happier times they will afford to increased grazing stock, does their beauty count for nothing? And do not hedges harbour birds which destroy pests, as well as sparrows and rats? The picture of our English countryside fabricated into enormous ranches divided by barbed wire fences strikes one as dismally utilitarian.—E. W. HENDY, *Holt Anstiss, Porlock, Somerset*.

A NORTHUMBRIAN WELL

SIR.—As a pendant to the interesting article *Wells: Their Miracles and Legends* by Gareth H. Browning (COUNTRY LIFE, March 24), I enclose a photograph showing the little-known Lady's Well at Holystone, Coquetdale, Northumberland. Reputed to have belonged to Holystone Priory, the well is said to have been used by Bishop Paulinus for the baptism of "about 3,000 people" during the great missionary enterprise of King Edwin's reign. As if to add weight to this interesting tradition, local persons of more recent times set up a life-size stone figure of Paulinus on one side of the rectangular pool; Paulinus has a towel folded over one arm. In my photograph the figure can be seen on the farther margin, to the left of the middle cross.—G. B. WOOD, 10, *Grange Park Terrace, Easterly Road, Leeds 8.*

THE BIRTHPLACE OF C. M. DOUGHTY

SIR.—I send you a photograph of the ancient parish church of Theberton, Suffolk, which dates from Norman, if not earlier, times, and which has one of those round towers for which many East Anglian churches, near the coast or by inlets of rivers, are noted. I



WHERE CITY CHILDREN LEARN THE SPRING

See letter: Evacues in Daffodil-land

rabbit dodged to and fro in the roots, gradually working down to the stream which was over 20 ft. wide. At last it went into the water and crossed. Then it went up-stream on the other side a distance of about 50 yds., crossing a small brook on the way, and then re-crossed the stream into the roots. Up to this I had not seen the stoat, but after a minute or two it appeared where the rabbit had left the roots to cross the stream. It feathered about here for about a minute and then took to the water and crossed. It then feathered about again and soon struck the scent and followed the track of the rabbit to the re-crossing point after some delay at the brook. At the re-crossing point it hunted about for some time and then came back across the stream. Here after casting about a bit it soon took up the trail of the rabbit and went hunting it through the roots. After this it moved pretty quickly and the rabbit got more and more "dithered." Finally the rabbit cracked up the sponge and began to

EVACUEES IN DAFFODIL-LAND

SIR.—Spring has come in a sudden rush across our valley, and there is no more joyous sight than the host of daffodils growing wild in the grounds of what used to be a manor house, but which is now the home of 50 evacuee children from London.

When the children were first set down in this peaceful spot they were as mischievous as a crowd of monkeys let loose. But now, after four and a half years, they no longer want to tear up flowers by the roots and ill-treat animals and birds.

The daffodils are in bloom once more, but not a trumpet is broken, or a bulb trampled down, for the children have acquired a sense of proud ownership, and delight in their beauty.

You wonder what will happen when the war is over, and these children go back to London. Will they be satisfied with streets and chimneys, after spending such a large slice of



THE LADY'S WELL AT HOLYSTONE, NORTHUMBERLAND

See letter: A Northumbrian Well



A SHEPHERD OF THE CAMPAGNA WITH HIS DOG

See letter: *The Roman Campagna*

regret that only the top part of the tower is seen, which is a later extension and is octagonal, with flint flush work.

Theberton is a delightful sleepy picturesquely Suffolk village, as clean as a spring morning and as welcome, and has several claims to fame, chiefly by reason of its sons. Among these is Charles Montague Doughty, who was born at Theberton Hall in 1843, the younger son of the then rector, the Rev. C. M. Doughty.

After graduating at Cambridge, Doughty carried out some geographi-



THEBERTON CHURCH WITH ITS ROUND TOWER

See letter: *The Birthplace of C. M. Doughty*

cal surveys in Norway before entering on his self-imposed exile in Arabia. Living as a native, in all the squalor of the nomadic Arab life, he sometimes suffered nostalgic memories of the Hall and the fields that held his early memories. It is interesting to recall that his book, *Travels in Arabia Deserta*, was refused by four publishers, one of whom was rude enough to say that it required re-writing by a skilled literary hand! However, to the credit of his University be it recorded that it was published by the Cambridge University Press in 1888, and that the Press shouldered the inevitable loss. Be it also recorded that Doughty lived long enough to see the reward of his labours and the book come into its own, albeit in an abridged form under

Romulus and Remus from Alva Longa to Rome; the one is never seen without the other! Here is a picture of one of these shepherds taken only a few miles from the city, but as much in the wilds of them as if he were living in the age to which he seems to belong.

Over the wide stretches of open country, good pasture land for sheep, graze large flocks, tended by shepherds like the one of my photograph. The shepherds stand for hours silently regarding their sheep, leaning on a stick, gazing into space just as their forbears did. They appear to think of nothing, say nothing, to be neither cold nor hungry; theirs is a hard lot and yet they seem to be quite content.

The broken tombs of the Campagna, one of the fascinations of this

the title *Wanderings in Arabia*.

Doughty, however, considered his poetry of more account than his prose, for he spent the latter years of his life evolving an epic form in the Spenserian manner, with titles such as *The Dawn in Britain*; *Adam Cast Forth*; *Mansoul*, etc., all of which are hard to be understood by the wayfaring man, and even by the poet. However, when he died in 1926, this is what John Freeman, another poet, wrote to John Haines:

"Last Monday I went to Golders Green, thinking it right and feeling it necessary to a sense of debt to be present at Doughty's funeral. It rained furiously all day, and in charitable moments then and since—but such moments have been few—I said it was the rain that kept his contemporaries away. The greatest man, the greatest writer of our time, was to be cremated, and not one of his contemporaries thought it proper to stand or kneel while his coffin passed out of sight. Colonel Lawrence was there (in the dress of a private in the R.A.F.) and D. C. Hogarth: else of men of letters there was not one—except I least."

Although there is neither memorial nor mention in the church of the immortal C. M. D., a rather nice modern window records the memory, as indeed the portrait of his nephew—Lieutenant-Colonel C. H. M. Doughty-Wylie, who gained a posthumous V.C. for leading a scratch pack of men at V. Beach, Sudd-el-Bahr, and was killed at the moment of victory.—ALLAN JOBSON, *Beauchamp Cottage, 21, Crown Dale, S.E.19.*

THE ROMAN CAMPAGNA

SIR.—The shepherds of the Roman Campagna are as indigenous to that classic soil as the white sheep-dogs said to have been brought by

Remus from Alva Longa to Rome; the one is never seen without the other! Here is a picture of one of these shepherds taken only a few miles from the city, but as much in the wilds of them as if he were living in the age to which he seems to belong.

Over the wide stretches of open country, good pasture land for sheep, graze large flocks, tended by shepherds like the one of my photograph. The shepherds stand for hours silently regarding their sheep, leaning on a stick, gazing into space just as their forbears did. They appear to think of nothing, say nothing, to be neither cold nor hungry; theirs is a hard lot and yet they seem to be quite content.

The broken tombs of the Campagna, one of the fascinations of this

desolate land of a lost civilisation, are useful things for these primitive agriculturists. They are convenient for stabling cattle, and I have often seen a friendly pig's face looking out of a tomb.—DOROTHY HAMILTON DEAN, Buckfastleigh, South Devon.

AN ALL-PURPOSE FIREPLACE

SIR.—The following little domestic history may be interesting and instructive to some of your readers whose coal supplies are exhausted, but who are able to get coke—coke which they can burn only on an open fire mixed with coal, or to feed their furnace.

My living-dining-room fireplace is rather a large one (Fig. A), intended to burn wood logs on the hearth—a costly and laborious business in war-time. So (after Dunkirk) I reduced the opening with my own hands by means of hard-burnt bricks bedded and jointed in wet sand, forming hobs about 12 ins. high embracing a ready-made fire-grid resting on legs 3 ins. above the back hearth.

Now, this was satisfactory, so far as it went; the fire-box was high and deep enough to burn small logs or coal (very effective, if a little untidy in appearance): but new necessities arose!

It became necessary to economise electricity for cooking in the kitchen, to use as little coal as possible and to utilise a large mound of coke dumped, almost gratuitously, in my garden by my coal merchant.

The local smith supplied me with two pieces of sheet-iron (3-16ths of an inch) cut to the shape of my hobs, and a movable hot-plate in the form of a right-angle—the longer side of which covered the fire horizontally, leaving a 3-in. space as flue at the back; the shorter side covering the fire vertically, leaving a 2-in. draught space below; thus forming an enclosed fire-box (Fig. D) with forced draught capable of burning coke or anthracite, or, when uncovered, of conversion into an open fire; or, by reversing the flanges of the hot-plate, of conversion into a slow-combustion stove.

Here my wife comes into the foreground of the picture! "But where is my oven?" And I proudly point to two little "caves" (Fig. E) formed under the iron hobs where she can bake potatoes, chestnuts or scones; and I show her that by sliding the right-angled hot-plate forward so that the front edge rests on the front hearth, she now has a "Dutch oven" where she can roast or grill a chop.

I send sketches showing the

evolution of my all-purposes fireplace; and I shall be only too pleased to provide any of your readers with technical details.—BASIL SUTTON, Baydon, Wiltshire.

THE CREATOR OF THE SUEZ CANAL

SIR.—Now that so many in the Forces have found their way to the Suez Canal, your readers may be interested to see this memorial to the French



THE DE LESSEPS MEMORIAL AT PORT SAID

See letter: *The Creator of the Suez Canal*

engineer, De Lesseps, who was its originator. It stands at the entrance to the Canal at Port Said.—P. HILL (Squadron Leader), Birmingham.

FOR THE SEEING EYE

SIR.—The accompanying photograph may be of interest as showing an unusually-placed monastery on a crag of columnar rock rising sheer out of the sea—an Iona built on the top of a Staffa, with beautiful Gothic church with square tower and high buttressed

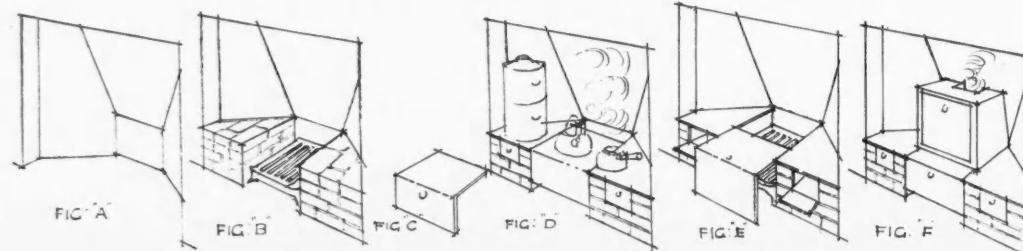


THE MONASTERY ON THE CRAG

See letter: *For the Seeing Eye*

nave, near which are twin towers, the larger for the convent bells, the smaller for a beacon light, the whole group an unmistakable landmark for mariners. The small window between the towers indicates a chamber for the service of both. The monastic buildings are in the foreground, built into the living rock. On the left is a shaft descending to a cave below, for hauling up supplies.

The photograph I send, taken by Wallace Heaton, is a true one of a fantastic block of Ashridge firewood, probably the top of a stump of a beech long ago broken off by the wind, only saved from the fire by my happening to put it down on its sawn surface and being struck by its resemblance to some of Gustav Doré's illustrations.—ARTHUR MACDONALD, Ashridge National Trust Estate, Offord Tring, Hertfordshire.



THE ALL-PURPOSE FIREPLACE AND ITS IMPROVEMENTS

See letter: *An All-Purpose Fireplace*

Salute Them

Lone listeners, who have heard them
Go past twixt cloud and foam
Pray God to speed and guard them
And guide them safely home.

Salute them, O civilians,
These men in Air Force blue,
How can you in your millions
Prove worthy of these few?

W. H. Ogilvie in "Sunday Graphic."

Send a generous contribution to-day to the

ROYAL AIR FORCE BENEVOLENT FUND

LORD RIVERDALE, Chairman, or BERTRAM T. RUMBLE, Hon. Sec., Appeals Committee, R.A.F. BENEVOLENT FUND, 1 SLOANE STREET, LONDON, S.W.1. Cheques and P.O. payable to R.A.F. Benevolent Fund.

(Registered under the War Charities Act, 1940)



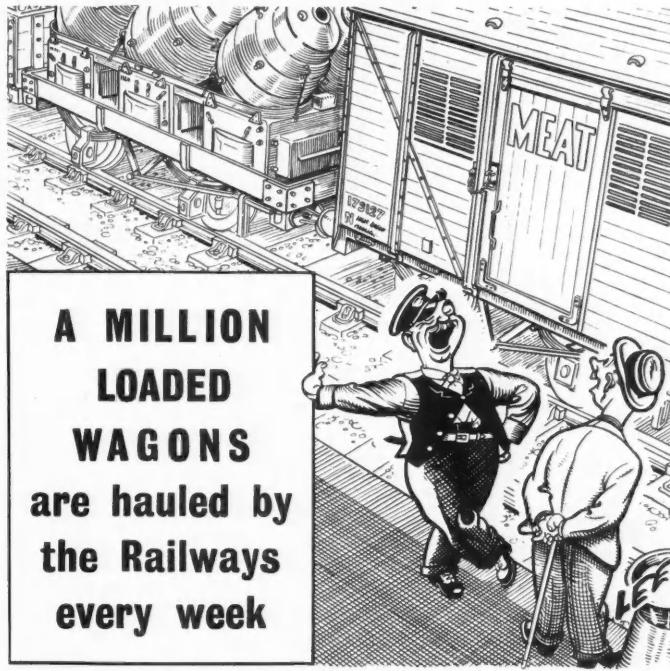
As in the cultured homes of bygone generations Minton China grew to such high favour, so upon the tables of that Brave New World beyond this present travail, the loveliness of Minton is assured of appreciation wherever life is lived with taste and dignity and beauty.

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RAIL TRANSPORT is "Half the Battle"



**A MILLION
LOADED
WAGONS**
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BRITISH RAILWAYS
GWR • LMS • LNER • SR
Carry the War Load

"Staybrite" TRADE MARK

**FOR THE
MODERN KITCHEN**

"Staybrite" is now on war service and is not at present available for use in making domestic articles.

FIRTH-VICKERS STAINLESS STEELS LTD SHEFFIELD

The image is a black and white advertisement for Sutton's Seeds. At the top, the 'Sutton's' logo is displayed in a stylized script font inside a rounded rectangular frame. To the right of the logo, the word 'SEEDS' is written in large, bold, sans-serif capital letters, with 'SOW THIS SPRING' in a slightly smaller font below it. Below the logo and text, the words '1944 CATALOGUE OF' and 'VEGETABLE SEEDS' are prominently displayed in large, bold, sans-serif capital letters. Underneath these, the text 'FREE ON REQUEST.' is written in a smaller, regular font. To the right of the main text area, there is a circular graphic containing the text 'TURNIP, SUTTON'S EARLY SNOWBALL. Solid White. Mild Flavour.' The bottom half of the advertisement features a black and white photograph of several turnips, showing their round, textured roots and the small green leafy tops still attached.

FARMING NOTES

BEATING THE CALENDAR

WE can count ourselves lucky in enjoying an open winter and an early spring, although the dry weeks have made grass keep very short. At the end of March work on the land was very well forward in most districts. In the north, snow held up seeding, but in the southern half of England, the oats and barley went into the ground well up to time with the calendar. Much emphasis now is put on the importance of early sowing. I am not sure that this may not be over-done. But the fault is on the right side because, with so much extra tillage land, unless we manage to get an early start with some of it, the tail will be very late. We are told that we ought to sow our grass seeds by the end of March or at the latest in the first week of April. Personally, I am not anxious to have grass, and particularly clover, growing up too strongly in my corn. If we get a moist July and August a strong undergrowth takes a lot of drying when the corn is in stock and holds up operations then. In my district farmers who are growing flax for the factory were told that they should get this crop planted by March 20. Last year the factory told us March 30, and I think the year before it was the middle of April. If we go on like this beating the calendar all the time, we shall soon be a full season in advance.

camp a happy one and everyone to feel at home.

THE Voluntary Land Clubs are going strong. There are nearly 200 of them, the members being mainly men and women in the towns who agree to work on the land in their spare time, which is usually on early-closing day or at the week-ends. Then there is the Emergency Land Corps, which in some counties has put in extraordinarily good work. They enrol men, women and children in the country who are willing to work on neighbouring farms, and put them in touch with farmers needing help. One of the attractions attached to membership of the Voluntary Land Clubs and the Emergency Land Corps is the issue of supplementary clothing coupons to those who put in regular work. There will also be room this year for more harvest camps run by the schools, for both boys and girls. There were 1,100 school camps last year attended by nearly 70,000 boys and girls. They are credited with between 5,000,000 and 7,000,000 hours of work. If any school can organise an additional camp this year or start a camp where there has not been one before, farmers will be glad to have their help. The War Agricultural Committees know where these camps are most needed and the Ministry has a Harvest Camps Advisory Committee consisting of schoolmasters and others who have camping experience and they can give novices in this business some useful advice. We cannot rely on getting any help from members of the Forces this summer, so all the supplementary labour that can be organised now will certainly be wanted when the time comes. Such labour may be expensive, but it is a matter of getting the crops gathered safely and expense is not the major consideration.

EARLY sowing does not necessarily mean an early harvest. That the season will decide for us. How shall we get on this harvest for labour? I see that the Ministry of Agriculture is already busy beating the drum to recruit more voluntary help from the towns than we had last year. They are asking for 150,000 to 200,000 volunteers compared with about 80,000 last season. The intention is to set up 200 camps, a few opening this month, some starting in May and June and to have the scheme running to capacity from July onwards. The greatest need for volunteers will arise from mid-September onwards when we have the potato-lifting on our hands. Not all the camps run last year were completely successful from the campers' point of view. The amenities were sometimes lacking, particularly as regards washing and sanitary arrangements. The feeding at some of the camps was not too good. These deficiencies have been recognised and it should be possible to make things rather more comfortable. All the volunteers were paid 28s. a week for their board and lodging. They will be able to earn at least 1s. an hour so their harvest holiday in the country should be inexpensive if they take the work at all seriously. They will be expected to do so and not to regard these harvest camps as merely cheap holiday lodgings. Thirty-six to forty hours a week is suggested as the general standard.

To arrange that volunteers get to the part of the country they prefer and to see that every district that wants help has it, the Ministry is setting up regional offices in London, Leeds, Manchester, Bristol, Birmingham and Cardiff. Those who know the need there will be this year for supplementary help at the busy times and who can put in a word with the industrial firms will be doing the country a good turn if they say that word now. Last season some firms arranged for their workers to take holidays in relays, keeping one camp supplied with volunteers throughout the season. When people can get together in groups knowing each other from the start it all helps to make the

**The Ministry of A.
CINCINNATIS.**

THE ESTATE MARKET

SALE OF THE MENTMORE FARMS

THE EARL OF ROSEBERRY has accepted a private offer for approximately 4,500 acres of the agricultural portion of Mentmore, his estate in the Vale of Aylesbury. The purchasers are the Society of Merchant Venturers of Bristol, acting on behalf of a trust (St. Monica's) which was created by the Wills family in 1921.

The purchase is one more example of the right estimation in which agricultural land is held by corporate bodies for the purpose of a safe and remunerative investment. In recent references to the then impending sale it has been pointed out, in the Estate Market pages of COUNTRY LIFE, that although complete preparations had been made for an auction it was possible, in the event of a certain type of corporation presenting an acceptable offer, that such an offer might be taken, and the farms would change hands.

ELABORATE PARTICULARS

MESSRS. KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY issued the finest set of particulars of sale that has been seen at any time in the last four or five years. It was a large folio document, embellished on the cover with the armorial bearings of the vendor; there were photographs of most of the holdings; and a plan of the estate on a sheet covering nearly 2 sq. yds. Every fact relevant to the proposed auction was set out in the fullest detail, and there were tabulated summaries of lots, and a schedule of the mode of cultivation of each of the holdings. The farms lie mainly in and around Cheddington, close to the owner's mansion, which, with the Mentmore and Crafton stud farms, he intends to retain. The agricultural portion of the Mentmore estate produces a rental of about £5,400 a year. It is often said that there is no better investment to-day than good farms let at a fair rent to good tenants, and the Mentmore tenants are among the best practical farmers in this country. Some of them continue tenancies that have been held by their families for generations.

SPECULATIVE PURCHASES

SPECULATION defined in a well-known work as "The act or practice of buying goods, stock, etc., or of incurring extensive risks, with a view to an increased profit or success in trade . . . in expectation of a rise in the market," is something of which much is heard at the present time, in regard to real property. The definition concludes: "The term is generally used with some degree of disapprobation." Of the disapprobation implied, by most of those who use the word speculation, in regard to real estate transactions, there can be no doubt, but, in the opinion of most experienced agents, there are so many checks on purely speculative activity that the total volume of such dealings is unimportant.

AUTOMATIC RESTRAINTS

WHAT is implied in the modern word "ceiling" (meaning a fixed maximum) is one check, and an equally potent restraint is the prevalent uncertainty as to the ultimate form and limits of reconstruction. Another matter adverse to speculative dealings is the comparatively small amount of property that is on offer, either by auction or privately. Few owners are rash enough to try to dispose of real property without the help of an agent, and the average agent has a good idea of probabilities, and will not fail to advise his client to hold on to anything that is likely

to increase in value within a reasonable time.

The mere fact that some parcel of property has lately realised more than was paid for it some years ago affords no basis for an accusation of speculation. Payment of the enhanced price, even if followed quickly by a re-sale at a higher price, in itself is no evidence of the machinations of the speculator. The extent of gain or loss on a deal is no test of its speculative character, and in one branch of legal practice, that concerned with the winding-up of the affairs of insolvents, a significant qualification of speculation is invariably introduced, the finding being that the debtor brought about his trouble by "rash and hazardous" speculation. Inferentially then there is speculation that is neither rash nor hazardous, and to this proposition those who, in the ordinary course of business, seek a legitimate profit would assent.

MORETON PADDUX SOLD

CAPTAIN J. EMMETT has sold his Warwickshire estate, Moreton Paddox, near Leamington Spa. The stone mansion, in the Elizabethan style, was built in 1909, and there is a secondary residence called Little Paddox. The gardens are notable for the fine collection of rare trees and shrubs. The 465 acres are equipped with a good farm house, buildings, including extensive stabling for hunters, a model dairy, and many cottages. Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley effected the sale, to Messrs. Fleetwood, Deakin, Hendriks and Co., who acted on behalf of the Birmingham Co-operative Society.

Viscountess Allenby has bought, from Miss Edith Evans, the actress, the 17th-century house at Biddenden, Kent, known as Washenden Manor. The house has been restored, and it contains old oak timbering. It stands surrounded by a moat, in the midst of 40 acres. There is an old tithe barn on the property. Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley were the vendor's agents.

LONDON AUCTIONS RESUMED

AN encouraging sign of a change of outlook is the resumption of sales under the hammer at the principal private auction rooms. On April 18 at Knightsbridge House, Messrs. Harrods Estate Office series of public offers will be resumed, a Hertfordshire freehold residence, Abbot's House in 3 acres, at Abbott's Langley, being the chief item. It is available for immediate entry. Surrey freeholds of up to an acre, at Ewell, West Byfleet, Weybridge, and elsewhere, a Sussex freehold at Sompting, near Worthing, and other properties, are specified in a new long list of transactions effected under the supervision of Mr. Frank D. James, the professional head of the Brompton Road offices.

Felstead Bury Farm, four miles from Dunmow, Essex, has been sold for £15,200. It includes a modern house, exceptionally good buildings, and 293 acres. Four of the six cottages were built pursuant to the Housing (Financial Provisions) Act, 1924, under which the owner receives a subsidy of £11 a year in respect of each cottage, for 40 years, and the buyer will therefore receive a payment of £44 a year for the next 25 years.

Somerset House, a private hotel in Bath Road, Bournemouth, has been sold for £6,400, by Messrs. Fox and Sons, by order of executors. It is leasehold, for 96 years unexpired, at a ground rent of £40 a year. The rateable value is £292 a year.

ARBITER.



Whereby it appeareth how great consequence good Husbandry is in a Common-wealth, viz., the very legges and pillars thereof, without which it cannot stand, nor by any other device or policie whatsoever.

—G. PLATTE. 1639.
"A Discovery of Infinite Treasure."

It's Fisons for Fertilizers

FISONS Limited are the largest makers of Complete Fertilizers and pioneers of Granular Fertilizers. Fisons Fertilizers can be obtained through Agricultural Merchants or direct from the Manufacturers at Harvest House, Ipswich, and their Branches throughout the country.

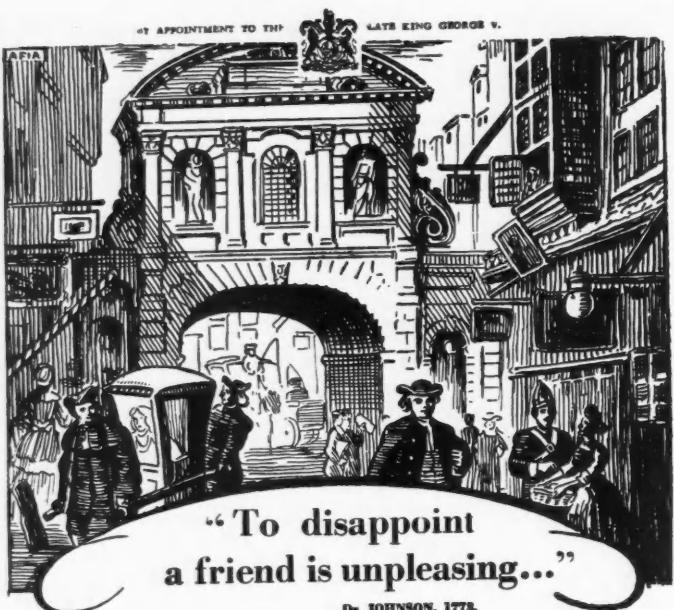


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—LIKE THE WILDER
“PITCH-POLE”

Just as these hard-hitting lads of the R.A.F. are piling up superb records for Victory, so the “Pitch-Pole,” the combine cultivator for grass and arable, is unrivaled in its contribution to the great Battle for Food.

JOHN WILDER LTD., READING
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Also makers of the famous Wilder “CUTLIFT” for Silage and Grass Drying.



"To disappoint a friend is displeasing..."

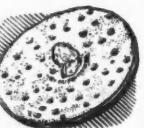
Dr. JOHNSON, 1778.



In Johnson's time *Fortts Bath Oliver Biscuits* were highly regarded among people of quality. We can imagine the great man, returning from his pleasant dinners with Wilkes and Garrick ruminating,

perhaps, upon a shortage of these famous biscuits. Today we have regrettably to disappoint many of our friends. Conditions arising from the war make it impracticable to maintain a peacetime distribution. But, when the world returns to normal, *Fortts Bath Oliver Biscuits* will again be in plentiful supply

Fortts
BATH OLIVER
BISCUITS



They've got more sauce up North!

It's Yorkshire Relish—the favourite to flavour it! Under the Government zoning scheme, both the Thick and the Thin Yorkshire Relish are available in Midland and Northern areas.

"Down South" they're not quite so fortunate because only one, the Thin Sauce—Yorkshire Relish—is obtainable for the time being.



THICK and THIN

Controlled Prices: THICK 1d. THIN 1d and 1/3d.

Yorkshire Relish

Made by Goodall, Backhouse & Co. Ltd., Leeds
makers of famous sauces for 80 years

NEW BOOKS

A BROADCASTER'S PROPHECY

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

MR. RAYMOND GRAM SWING, who is so well known here and in America as a broadcaster, is among a considerable number of people who have the right, if they choose, to say: "I told you so." As we look back upon the two decades that lie between the wars, a remarkable thing is the number of voices in the second decade predicting just what was to come. Never perhaps did the world advance upon catastrophe more thoroughly warned that the catastrophe was there. Mr. Swing's was among these voices. The accuracy of his diagnosis in the past entitles him to be heard concerning the future.

He has written a book called *Preview of History* (Macdonald, 10s. 6d.). It contains many of his broadcasts—and some of them are well worth looking at again—some speeches delivered in the United States, and an essay called *Realities of a Power Peace*. It is with this essay that I shall primarily deal, though here is a phrase from one of the broadcasts that ought to be generally known: "I happen to know that many months ago"—that is, many months before "peace with honour" was reached at Munich—"Chamberlain told American correspondents, in an interview they were not allowed to use, that he favoured the dismemberment of Czechoslovakia."

POWER PEACE

The title of Mr. Swing's essay gives you the line of his thought: power—peace. It is not a new idea; it is as old as *si vis pacem, para bellum*. But humanity's experience between the wars punches the lesson home anew. "The peoples of Britain, the United States, and France in particular," writes Mr. Swing, "were opposed to war with the intense resistance to violence that inheres in a lawful society. They did not realise that willingness to fight would become the final security against having to fight. In time the very unwillingness of the democracies to fight was to be exploited by two of the guarantor Great Powers. It is this development on which thought must focus in considering the post-war world."

Mr. Swing lays down as his fundamental axiom: "States exist through their power to enforce their will on all members of the community." In a democracy, the will enforced is the will of the majority; in a tyranny, it is the will of the few. Thus, "power is the framework of the state, free or slave," and, in considering the world after this war, it must be remembered that "power is also the framework of the relationship between states." Mr. Swing is not willing to delude himself as to the nature of the states between

whom these relationships will subsist. "The morals of international relations are as high as the component states can maintain, and any plan to create a post-war world which starts out on the moral plane of the few bent is a day-dream. The post-war world will be made up of states as they are."

Up to the first world war, no state was ready to surrender its right to be sole judge in its own cause. Then came the war and the League of Nations. This failed, but "the concept was sound. Indeed after the present war the same concept will have to be adopted and established if peace is to be stable." The League meant power, but concentrated power. The power was not used, because the democracies did not realise that "wars, if they are to be avoided, must be stopped violently, if need be, at their little beginnings."

Mr. Swing advances the interesting thought that it may be possible to go too far in this direction. As he sees it, the United States, Great Britain, Russia and China will be the dominant nations when the war ends, and "the prospect is that little wars will be crushed in advance or at their incipience with so much vigour that the very nature of the sovereignty of the small states may be changed. For though big wars often start with small ones, as the present one did, all small wars are not necessarily evil. If the Great Four are not going to permit a small war for a just cause, they must see to it that justice is provided in some other way, which is asking for statesmanship the world has not yet produced. . . . If we are to have the Great Four at all, we are fairly sure to have not only enduring peace (after the world settles down), but to have it to the point of not always liking it."

This is certainly a novel point of view, but it is one that can stand a lot of thinking about. The "small traders" among nations could easily find themselves pretty heavily frustrated by the big "international trust."

As to America's future policy, Mr. Swing writes this: "There really is no issue over isolationism. Either we collaborate, or we go in for the biggest splurge of imperialism the world has ever witnessed, which is what so-called isolationists consciously or unconsciously are asking for."

SUSSEX COTTAGE

Mrs. Marjorie Hessell Tiltman's book *A Little Place in the Country* (Hodder and Stoughton, 8s. 6d.) is a record of a year's living in a Sussex cottage. The author has one mannerism, persisting all through the book, which I found deeply annoying, and that is the use (though this is a

first-person narrative) of the editorial "we." When this "we" occurs in the same sentence with the commonsensical "I," it seems queer indeed, as thus: "Pigeons! You think I ought to keep pigeons!" we cried." Mrs. Tiltman is addressing her individual reader in the book as directly as she is addressing this person on the matter of pigeons; and I would suggest that, if she gives us more of her experiences, she would add to our comfort by dropping this majestic *Times* leading-article fashion of writing.

For the book itself, it is much like a number of books which newcomers to the country write. They are quickly captured by a cabbage, overcome by the virtue of a curly-kale. Countrymen, I suspect, get much fun out of these naïve raptures over the immortal commonplaces of life and growth, but urban populations seem to find an endless appetite for them. Mrs. Tiltman's book is as good as the next, faithfully following the year from January to December and, if not bringing to the task anything notable either of experience or imagination, at any rate producing one more nice little book about one more nice little place in the country.

NOVELISTS WHO COUNT

We are so badly off for worthwhile novelists in this country to-day that I always read with particular attention a first novel by a writer who may be expected to "count." It is not that we lack novels. There seem to be any number of people who give us a novel that is promising, or even more than that; perhaps, even, they give us two or three; and then for some reason or other they fade away. What do we not seem to find now is the resolute persistent dedication to novel-writing as a career, so that we see a reputation growing before our eyes and come to await this novelist's work as we used to await the new Kipling or Conrad, Wells or Bennett, Hardy, Meredith or James.

So I say I look out for the novelist who may be reasonably expected to go some way towards re-establishing this, to me, pleasant and appropriate state of affairs. I hoped there might be a good start in *The Little Cages*, by William Kean Seymour (Hale, 8s. 6d.), for Mr. Kean Seymour has already in other directions shown worth as a man of letters. But I found his first novel disappointing—no more than "adequate," as we say, lacking any individual point or flavour.

It is an unvarnished account of the sort of drab, spiritless life that is lived by tens of thousands of poor families—a sour, unlovely, hand-to-mouth life—with one somewhat varnished episode. That is, the attempt of the bookish, rather priggish, Socialist son to come to terms with a class of people different from those in his home. All the rest is but too drably convincing, "documentary" it might be called, but presented with no new "slant" to shake complacency.

"SIGNIFICANT NOVELTY"

The question of a new way of presentation is not easy. I have no use for novelty for its own sake. In his essay in *The Great Certainty*, recently mentioned here, Mr. Olaf Stapledon says it is an artist's job to produce "significant novelty," and that's the point. There is novelty enough in Mr. James Aldridge's book *The Sea Eagle* (Michael Joseph, 8s. 6d.), but it doesn't seem to me to have significance: it is all verbal.

Two phrases run like this: "We

get them back." This was a fifteen-year-old that said it." I don't see that that is any significant improvement on: "We get them back," said a fifteen-year-old."

Mr. Aldridge's book is about the attempt of two Australians and a Greek to escape from Crete after the Germans took the island. If you can put up with a fierce attempt to beat Mr. Hemingway at his own game, you will find it always exciting and sometimes moving. To me, it was also here and there a little improbable.

A REBEL AGAINST TOWNS

THE woodcut of a lapwing in the act of crying "Pee-wit!" on the jacket of Mr. Clifford Hornby's *Rural Amateur* (Collins, 8s. 6d.) is a lovely thing, taking us instantly away into the open countryside with the peewits wailing in honour of coming spring and the sting of a keen wind making itself felt upon the cheek. This is a book of the open air, even if it begins at school with mice, beautiful black sleek-coated ones, in the schoolbox, and the awful tragedy that followed when they gnawed their way out of their cage and escaped. It continues, *via* a cageful of linnets reared with great care and again overtaken by tragedy in the shape of the cat, to an owl rescued from a bird shop and a film show by Captain Knight.

The description of a young man's enthusiasm for hawks and hawking that resulted from a few words with the lecturer is extraordinarily vivid, though possibly only to be fully appreciated by one who has shared the enthusiasm and mania, yet this boy, for he was little more, found himself caged to city life. He says he was "filled with revolt to which I could bring no drive. I knew that I hated it but accepted it as unalterable." He also wrote, "To leave this damned inevitable city and see through the dusty train windows the soft kindness of the fields in the evening sun is soothing delight. I know it all so well, every blade of grass, each cart rut holding rain I feel, and seem to guess at some meaning held therein; and yet each time I have the same stab of sweet pain as if it were all some new revelation."

It was with hawks that he escaped into the open air, and in the intricacies of one of the oldest and most skilled of sports learned a still greater adoration of wild life and country life, but the escape was only temporary and the boy grew up into the business man. However, the country still called and in the end it won, even if it was by way of a film-producing company.

We get back to hawks, this time on Salisbury Plain and the glory of the open air. We pass on to the cry of hounds, the wonderful voices of beagles echoing through the winter air, which give you "plenty of running and no worry." "The great thing about beagles is that you can't be superior, as you can if you go out with foxhounds. With them, you can be decorative at the meet, know that to the uninstructed eye you are impressive as you ride off to a coverts, and maintain your sporting prestige on the way home without having clapped eyes on a fox, or even hounds. But these advantages are lost when a hare is chased. You pant, you sweat, mud cakes your feet, you go red in the face and your nose runs. Without bearing such signs it is no use pretending you have been hunting."

But the glory of it is there, as the writer well knows, and as he well describes in many vivid pages, which take us through visits to Lundy Island for peregrine eyasses and one thing and another, until we find him essaying village life, but all this the reader must discover for himself. Here we can but say we are sure he will enjoy doing so.

F.P.

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on navy, or the green of a
drake's wing on emerald
or old gold*



PHOTOGRAPHS DENES

THE collections abound in pretty day frocks, simple sheaths of frocks decorated in dozens of ingenious ways to underline the cut or make pockets, hemline or neckline the focal point of interest. Skirt lengths remain the same. The waist is at the natural level. Sleeves end above the elbow, or are seven-eighths or three-quarter length. Necklines are flat and collarless, are round, square, V-shaped, or tops have plain cross-over bodices, with complete impartiality. Some hemlines are flared slightly, others are narrow.

Molyneux, as always, shows a delightful collection of dresses that could be called tailored if they were not so intensely feminine. His simple navy and white outfits are perfection. There is a fine navy woollen dress, absolutely tubular, with a square-cut neck piped round three sides only with white, leaving the front unadorned. More white piqué edges the three-quarter sleeves and a white piqué bow fastens the belt slightly to one side. This dress is also saddle-stitched in white on seams that run down from the left corner of the square neck to meet the bow and continue to the hem, and on the right-hand side at the back. The hem is saddle-stitched in white too, and curved up slightly to meet these vertical lines of stitching. This dress could not possibly be simpler in outline, but is full of subtle detail. It is worn with a short navy jacket cut away in front and rounded. Another navy and white outfit has an Eton jacket in navy over a dress with a skirt that is cut high and all in one with a wide band that moulds the waist and meets the white top on the chest. This chalk-white crépe top has sleeves ending above the elbow, is plain as a chemise and fastens down the back. It is completely hidden by the debonair little navy jacket save for a small white V at the top, and when the jacket slips off the dead white makes a dramatic contrast. The hemline is flared and the dress would be charming for dancing, as well as for all summer occasions.

Prints in the Molyneux collection have all been specially designed. They are conventional, with the pattern worked in bands and used horizontally on the tubular dresses. One has rows of white diamonds on a navy ground set between white chalk lines. Another is row upon row of navy exclamation marks on a white ground, a gay, lively design. This has a tailored jacket to match the dress. Other print dresses have round, collarless necklines, pouch slightly at the back over slim, straight skirts. They are worn under long, beltless navy coats with revers, no collars and yoked backs. One has a V-shaped yoke ending in two seams that streak down to the hemline—a very slimming line. Another is darted above and below the waistline. A four-piece summer outfit has a jacket and skirt of navy wool with a print blouse and a second skirt in print that transforms it into a dress. This is a neat tie-silk print with a creased and pleated skirt that shows just what can be done within the limitations of austerity regulations. A grey

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(Right) A Moygashel linen-like rayon; delphinium blue printed with mushroom-brown and plum hansom cabs, cabbies and horses

flannel suit is as plain as it possibly can be except for pockets which are complete circles.

TWO suave short-skirted black frocks show more interesting details. One is quite straight with fringes at the hem and on the three-quarter sleeves and a diagonal buttoned fastening at the back. This has a sash belt dripping with more fringe. The other has a slightly flared skirt and a top cut like a shirt with a bobble trimming edging the hemline, elbow sleeves, pockets and neat revers.

Ankle-length dinner dresses are tight at the hems, with plain tops and tiny sleeves cut in one. One has three butterfly bows in pink placed diagonally across the front. These diagonal effects are creeping into the fashion story. Coats, suits, dresses, all show them this summer.

Coral pinks, mushroom browns, a blue that is brighter than navy, and a deep iris purple are featured in Jay's collection designed by Mr. Paul Luker. The line everywhere is simple and elegant. A coral pink herring-bone tweed coat over a mushroom brown woollen frock makes one of the prettiest outfits I have seen for years. The coat hangs straight at the back and is belted in the front, hugging in two patch pockets that are slit at the sides and gathered on top. The pockets on the tubular brown dress are identical, fitting in neatly under a coral belt. Suits at this house are plainly tailored like a man's with padded shoulders and trim waists, their bright blouses making dramatic foils. An iris purple with a herring-bone weave has a tie-silk blouse to match, boldly striped in tramlines of white with long sleeves and a bow tie. An oatmeal Shetland tweed tailor-made has a brilliant printed wool blouse in a tiny all-over design in black, green and coral red. Black underlines the collar and pockets of the suit jacket. The belt print, where buckled belts turn and loop all over a white crêpe, makes a slim frock with fluted fan-shaped revers at the high neck and the fan-shaped motif repeated on pockets below the waist. For evening, Jay's show a lovely iris blue and black print of trailing ivy leaves, blue on black for the tight skirt, black on a blue for the folded top that is all gathers at the back and pouches over a tight swathed waistband. These printed dinner frocks are an important feature of this summer's fashions. Rahvis show one of the Syrian-looking prints that resemble the writing of the ancients, used for a tightly-swathed Eastern silhouette gathered to the centre front. This has a new kind of evening headdress, a wide band worn flat on the head from ear to ear over a smooth coiffure. Mr. Luker gives his print a blue scarf that the mannequin drapes over her head like a sari. Strassner shows a printed full-sleeved blouse with a black corselet skirt that has a high front pointed like a Victorian corset, and gives it a cap in the print with a "flapper" bow at the back.

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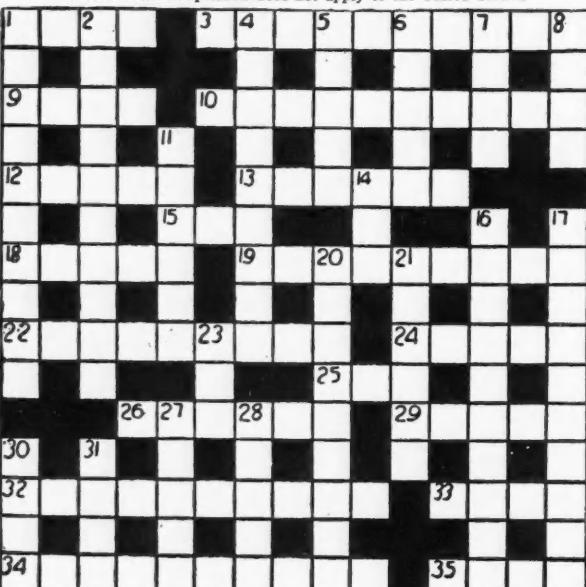
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NOTE.—This competition does not apply to the United States.



Name (Mr., Mrs., etc.)
Address

SOLUTION TO No. 740. The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of March 31, will be announced next week.

ACROSS.—1, Spoil the broth; 10, Operate; 11, Sixteen; 12, Kiss; 13, Names; 14, Pony; 17, Fiddles; 18, New loaf; 19, Hands up; 22, Boarder; 24, Watt; 25, Bills; 26, Anon; 29, Looking; 30, Nursery; 31, Delayed action. DOWN.—2, Pressed; 3, Iran; 4, Trepans; 5, Eastern; 6, Rixy; 7, Tremolo; 8, Cock of the walk; 9, An eye for an eye; 15, Bless; 16, Tweak; 20, Not done; 21, Pringle; 22, Belinda; 23, Dan Leno; 27, Rima; 28, Grit.

ACROSS.

1 and 3. The way to arrive at Banbury Cross (4, 1, 4, 5)
9. To the second half; that's all it means (4)
10. Not exactly the mounts described in 3 (4, 6)
12. Shelley invokes the west wind as that of the dying year (5)

13. Stop (6)
15. Two wings in heraldry (3)
18. She should be quite pacific (indeed, her motto appears to be "Live and let live") (5)
19. Existing only for a day (9)
22. Lest I said (anagr.) (9)
24. Confuse (with a blow?) (5)
25. It's definitely not hers! (3)
26. Felix, senior (3, 3)
29. Pattern (5)
32. Other people's purposes, but Wilde's essays (10)
33. Old bird (4)
34. They begin in March (6, 4)
35. Adversity's are said to be sweet (4)

DOWN.

1. By no means a plump redbreast to the signatories! (5, 5)
2. Resolute (10)
4. The candlestick makers? They supply the candles anyway (9)
5. They may be made of soap (5)
6. Not necessarily red or riding (5)
7. The flower of flowers most glorious. —Alfred Noyes (4)
8. Comfortable midshipman? (4)
11. Solution will show (6)
14. What makes rice cold? (3)
16. The grocer's Mercuries (6, 4)
17. November the first (3, 7)
20. Don't such coins even chink? Sh-h! (4, 5)
21. Unwholesome exhalation (6)
23. Satan sat on a throne which "far o'er shore the wealth of Ormus and of —" —Milton (3)
27. Vladimir Ulianoff (5)
28. Past essay? (5)
30. Snip up (4)
31. Unwearable bustle! (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 740 is

Miss Sara Flower,
The Rookery, Yaxham,
Norfolk.

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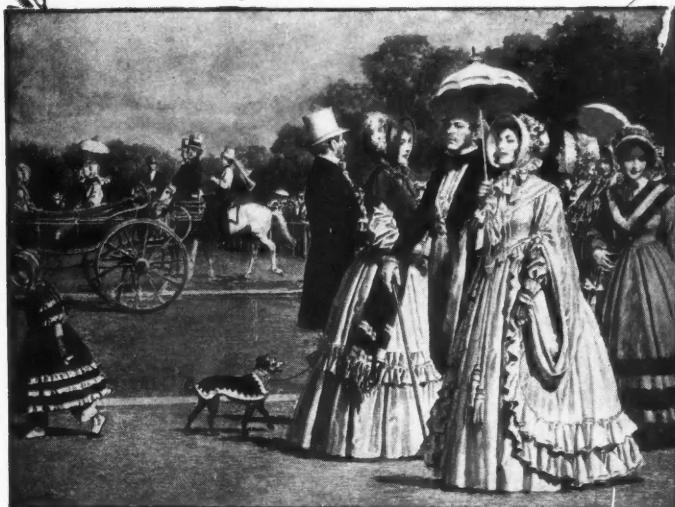
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